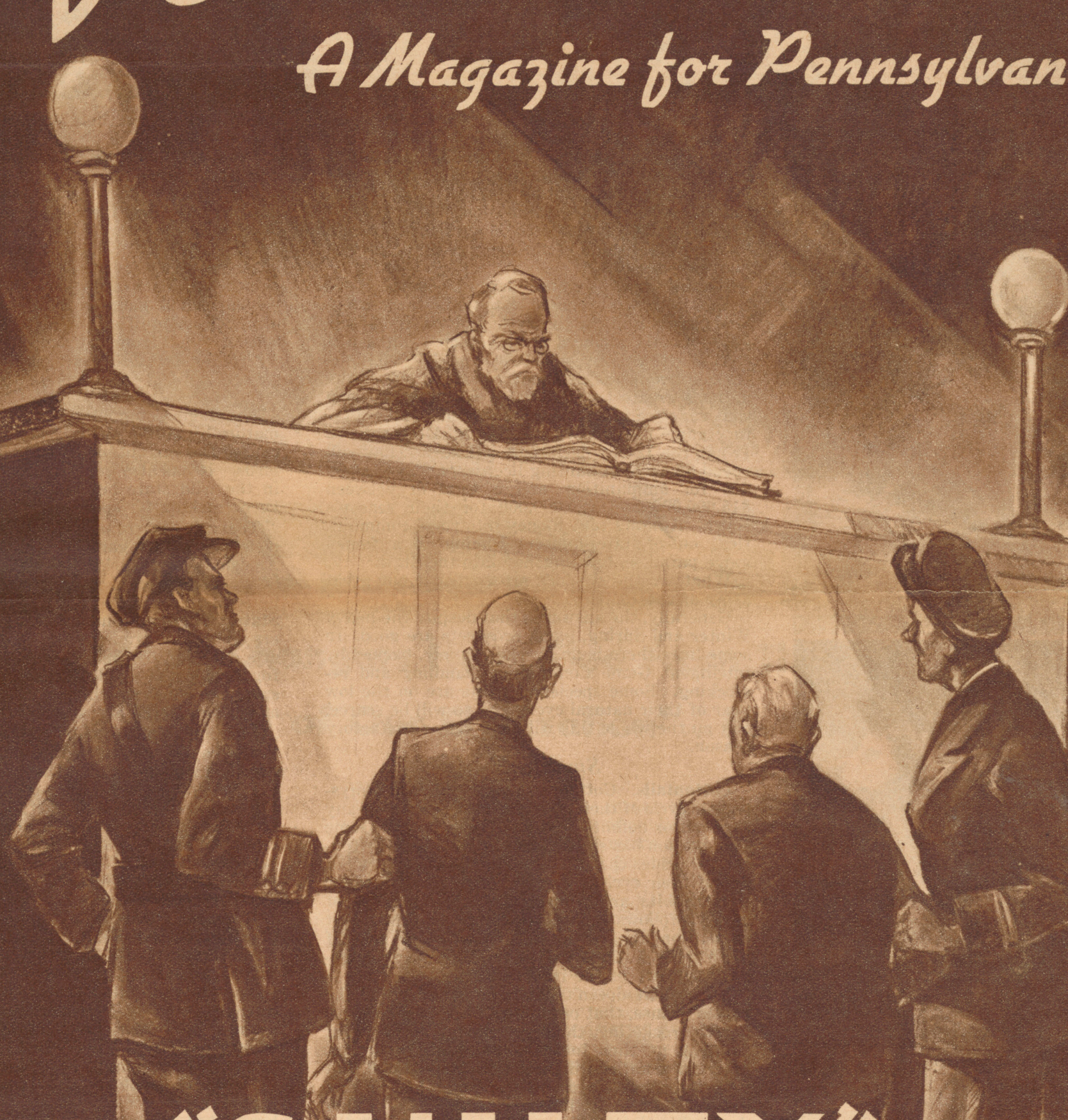
We the People

A Magazine for Pennsylvanians



"GUILTY"

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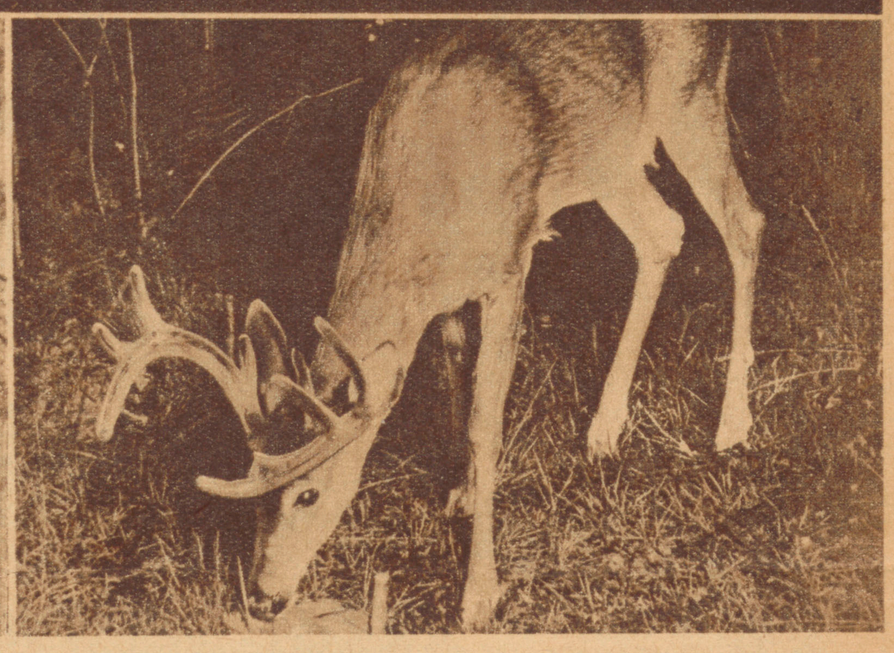
In this Issue . . .

WASHINGTON OR WALL STREET

FARM POLITICS AND FARM INCOME

October 1, 1936 Volume 1, No. 16 Price 10c

PREVIEW OF HUNTING SEASON



IN varying October, with its days now warm with lazy Indian Summer suns, now chill and nipping in the face of Winter, the sportsman begins polishing up his guns, rummaging in attics for boots and old hunting clothes, or takes his eager dogs out for a few trial runs.

For October days, with slow smoke curling through the hazy air, presage the brisk joys of hunting season.

Because their number depends on so many things, it is never possible to judge accurately how many hunting licenses will be issued in Pennsylvania during a given season. But it is a certainty that between 550,000 and 610,000 hunters will tramp the fields and woods of one of the nation's greatest game States during the season that runs from September 1 (when some migratory game bird seasons open) and December 12 (when the 12-day deer season closes). They will spend $2 each on hunting licenses, about $1,000,000 for ammunition, and a total of between $15,000,000 and $20,000,000 for their season's sport. Hunters take money into rural communities; out-of-state hunters coming to a famed game paradise, bring money into the State.

What are the season's prospects for our great army of sportsmen?

Generally, the answer is that despite the heavy Winter and Spring, game prospects are good. In some lines there is an average supply, backed by intelligent Game Commission handling and restocking. Some species of game are on the low year of their natural cycle, and so will be scarce. But on the whole this will be a very satisfactory season.

Small Game

Cottontails. Cottontail rabbits move in a mysterious cycle of their own, apparently without any save major definite trends. This year the Game Commission has stocked more than 55,000 cottontails. Besides that they seem to be at the peak of one of their cycles. Reports from all fields show that rabbits are popping from every piece of cover. It follows two years during which the rabbit population apparently underwent some sort of birth control. But this year Nature is again providing plenty of the frisky bunnies.

The rabbit doesn't have the grandeur of the ruffled grouse, that proud drummer of the woods, nor the rocketing, thrilling roar of the pheasant jumping up then towering magically when hit, nor yet the antlers of the deer to be mounted. But he's always good game for farmer boy or city outdoorsman. Little equals a brisk November day, with the shrill sopranos and altos of the beagles circling him, bringing him closer to that moment when he scampers pell-mell past you and your gun. Rabbit season opens November 6 and runs through to November 26, with four as one day's bag limit and 20 as the season limit.

Jack Rabbits, otherwise the snowshoe rabbit or true varying hare, will be protected by a closed season for the first time in Game Commission history. The snowshoe rabbit runs in the same natural cycle as the ruffed grouse. It is a 10-year cycle. Snowshoes take about seven years to build up to one season of great abundance. After they reach this peak, it takes only two years for them to fall off to the cycle's low. This year is one of the natural lows. And because deer, abundant, have eaten off much of the rabbit's natural forage, the Game Commission has given the snowshoes a closed season lest their number be reduced too low.

Squirrels. Whether you're a real sharpshooter who likes to pop them off with a small-bore rifle, or whether you like to bang away with your shotgun, squirrels are always great sport. The grey, black and fox squirrel outlook in the State this year seems very bright. Squirrels have had a large nut crop for food in the woods this last season, and have increased normally. They're a popular small game species, since their range, like the cottontail's, is all over the State. Squirrel season runs from November 6-November 26, with a 6-a-day, 20-per-season limit.

Game Birds

The Game Commission's new policy of stocking mature birds for Spring release has undoubtedly caused the current plentiful supply of most game birds. It has also given the birds plenty of time in the wild state before guns start banging at them, making for sportier shooting all around.

Turkeys. There is probably no more majestic, no more thrilling game bird in existence than our American Wild Turkey. Feathered like the glory of an autumn day, proud, strong, free, shrewd, he is the most prized piece of small game in the State. There are undoubtedly hundreds of hunters who would trade all the shots they might get at a deer—trade their deer itself if they got it—for a chance at a wild turkey. Few thrills in all sport can equal watching a wild gobbler catapult at blinding speed across a valley.

For those who are still looking for their turkey, it will be welcome news that this year will be an excellent turkey year. There are two reasons: (1) Effects of the recently-created small refuges for turkeys have been good; (2) There was an increased number released-some 1,300 in all—from the State's game farms. The kill of wild turkeys may well exceed 4,000 this Fall. The season opens November 6, closes November 26. The bag limit is one per season.

Ringneck Pheasants. Ringneck prospects are particularly promising. The well-known pheasant ranges in the southwestern areas of the State will probably produce a kill far above average. A large number of cock birds—open season on males only—were released in March, and have enjoyed ideal weather conditions. A total of 20,000 pheasants have been released. Season: Nov. 6-26. Bag limit: 2 per day, 8 per season.

Bobwhite Quail have shown up better than expected after the heavy toll taken by the severe Winter and Spring. Yet the quail season will probably be below par, despite the fact that more than 3,000 quail have been stocked. But considering the smaller breeding stock, the kill will probably be less than usual. Season: Nov. 6-26. Bag limit: 4 per day, 20 per season.

RUFFED GROUSE

Ruffed Grouse,

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OR

"AND THEY CAN'T GET BACK"—

"The Money Changers Have Fled From Their High Seats In the Temple of Our Civilization"... *Franklin Roosevelt's Inaugural Address*

MARCH 4, 1933.

History will mark well that chill day three and one-half years ago.

Strange noises were abroad in the land.

From State after State had come the distant slatting of bank doors slamming shut. Through the streets passed from mouth to mouth the unbelieving clamor of their depositors. That groaning, tumbling noise was the sound of great business institutions buckling, swaying, and falling.

From far below, down in the storm cellars where they had fled, was heard the scuttling of the barons of big business—afraid, afraid. And above, behind and over all these other sounds swelled the angry tumult of the dispossessed—children weeping for bread, mothers weeping for their children, and jobless fathers dry-eyed, dry-throated, swearing by those eternal oaths that only desperate men know, that they were not going to see their own flesh and blood starve.

Then from Washington, out over America sounded a voice that suddenly dissolved this discord, and turned the mighty chorus of America back from despair to its natural hope.

It was a gallant voice, persuasive, firm, clear—and above all, unafraid.

America heard it and knew that this epic meeting of Destiny and Circumstance had given it a Man—a man who had overcome disaster himself and emerged stronger than before, and who was now calling on America to turn, and face, and overcome its own disasters with unflinching courage.

Like a trumpet calling a routed army to take arms again and surge forward to victory, Franklin Delano Roosevelt cried in his inaugural address:

> "The rulers of the exchange of mankind's goods have failed through their own stubbornness and their own incompetence; they have admitted their failure and abdicated. Practices of the unscrupulous money changers stand indicted in the court of public opinion, rejected by the hearts and minds of men. They knew only the rules of a generation of self-seekers. They have no vision. . . . THE MONEY CHANGERS HAVE FLED FROM THEIR HIGH SEATS IN THE TEMPLE OF OUR CIVILIZATION. WE MAY NOW RESTORE THAT TEMPLE TO THE ANCIENT TRUTHS. The measure of the restoration lies in the extent to which we apply social values more noble than mere monetary profit. There must be a strict supervision of all banking and credits and investments. There must be an end to speculation with other people's money and there must be provision for an adequate but sound currency."

America had not been used to taking a licking. So it had not known where to turn as the men who had called themselves leaders decamped one by one. Now here was a new leader, chosen by the people themselves, trusted by the people.

More than three years have passed since then. And today the very same leaders who were down in the storm cellars when Franklin D. Roosevelt made his gallant and stirring inaugural address, who were saved from ruin—from the ruin to which they brought this country—are out in the streets crying that "Roosevelt has ruined America."

These same "little corporals of disaster" are out on the rostrum crying "Save America"—when America was saved three years ago.

They are out crying a hymn of hate against the President because he has obeyed the pledge implied in his words: "We may now restore that temple to the ancient truths."

But a different charge is heard from those other persons, either sincere or hirelings of the economic royalists who are opposing Roosevelt for their own selfish ends. This cry is: "Roosevelt has failed to drive the money changers from the temple."

Notice first that this is a misquotation. What he said in his inaugural address was: "The money changers have fled. . . . We may now restore that temple to its ancient truths."

And then he added: "The measure of the restoration lies in the extent to which we apply social values more noble than mere monetary profit. There must be a strict supervision of all banking and credits and investments. There must be an end to speculation with other people's money and there must be provision for an adequate but sound currency."

Perhaps those persons who cry that Roosevelt has "failed to drive out the money changers" wanted him to utterly destroy our American system of economic democracy and replace it with some creed of Fascism or Communism. But we do not believe the people of America want to see our American economic democracy destroyed.

If these objectors mean that Roosevelt has failed to "restore the ancient truths"—the truths of fair dealing, of protecting the mass of people from the economic pirates and cut-throats who had taken over America—their argument can be met with facts.

Look at the Record

It can be answered by a look at the record of what the Roosevelt Administration has done, in line with the President's promise of "strict supervision of all banking and credits and investments"; of "an end to speculation with other people's money," with "provision for an adequate but sound currency."

For since the election of President Roosevelt,

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milestones have been passed in labor relations, social security, banking, public utilities, agriculture and foreign policy.

Banking. The crisis in banking which brought about the national bank holiday at the time of President Roosevelt's inauguration had several causes: the ruinous decline of values in the depression; bad, sometimes even criminal, banking practices; lack of a unified banking policy. More than 4,600 banks hald failed during the last three years of the Hoover Administration. From 1930 to the end of the banking panic, some 9,000 banks closed their doors, with a loss to depositors of more than SEVEN BILLION DOLLARS.

Since President Roosevelt cleaned up the banking situation and instituted the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation, less than 100 banks have failed—and no depositor has lost a single penny. Of the 15,801 licensed U. S. banks in June, 1935, 14,279 or 90 percent were under FDIC.

Other laws have given strict supervision of banking, credits and investments.

For example, it used to be the practice of banks to have securities affiliates. Many a big bank had its Siamese twin investment brokerage firm. Such banks often bought securities with one hand and sold them with another, acting at the same time as agents of both the depositors, who bought the securities, and of those who issued the securities for sale. And since the banks got a rake-off on these deals, the more securities they sold, the more money they made. It was exactly the same as though a lawyer should represent both parties in a case—which is condemned as a moral impossibility in all ethical legal standards.

The temptation to use super-salesmanship through their investment banking affiliates was often too great for the banks. Thus we found them high-pressuring America into the purchase of South American bonds. And these bonds were frequently issued not as legitimate borrowings by a sovereign State, but as a virtual bribe for concessions—oil concessions, mining concessions, etc., to be granted to corporations in which the parent banks held an interest. Only when the South American bonds blew up did their purchasers realize that the banks had taken their money to be used as a sweetener in the banks' foreign deals. The corporations had the concessions, the foreign dictators had the money, and the bondholder had nothing.

"High Finance"

Great financial institutions, so drugged were they by the heady opiates of high finance, even negelcted the most elemental business practices which the owner of a corner store would have applied. They neglected to investigate the resources of persons to whom they lent millions of their customers' money in the form of bonds sold to customers.

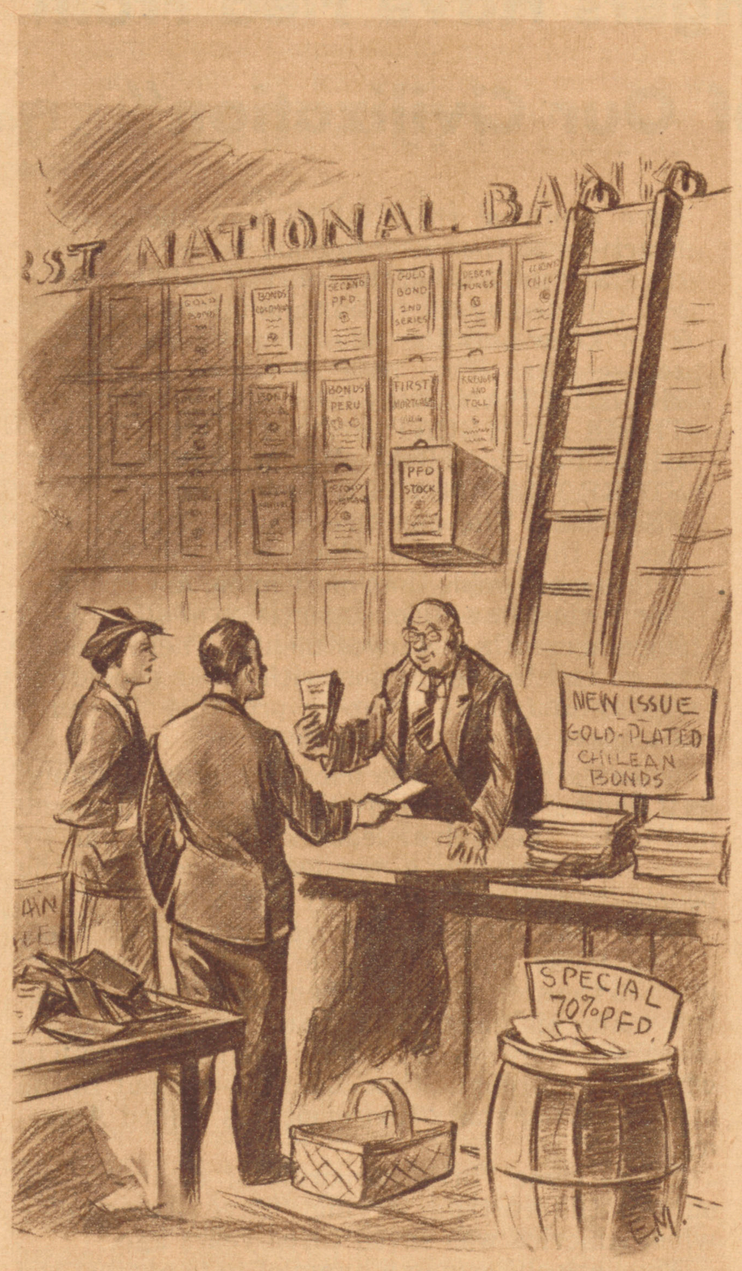
For example, Ivar Kreuger, the Swedish match king, walked into our greatest financial institutions and dazzled them into making suckers of the American public. These financial big shots gave him **your** money—sold you **his** bonds—without even bothering to ask him for a statement of his assets and liabilities. And when Kreuger killed himself and his paper empire collapsed, **you** were left holding the bag.

Under the New Deal laws, banks accepting deposits are no longer allowed, either directly or through affiliates, to engage in the sale of stocks or bonds. Once again Roosevelt lived up to his promise to end speculation with other people's money.

Federal Reserve System. President Roosevelt revamped control of the Federal Reserve System. The offices of the chairman of the board and the Federal Reserve Agent of the twelve member banks in the twelve Federal Reserve districts were combined, and executive power given to the presidents of the twelve banks. These presidents, though still elected by members of the boards of the directors of the Reserve Banks (who are drawn from the officers of member banks under each Reserve Bank), must now be approved by the Board of Governors of the whole Reserve System. Members of this top Board are appointed by the President. Thus control of the credit system was transferred from Wall Street to Washington—where it can be used to expand credit in dull times, and contract it to halt a wild boom in good times, such as during the false prosperity of 1929.

Typical run on a Philadelphia bank during the Hoover banking panic. Note the wild rush of depositors fearful of losing their life savings.

NO MORE "SALES COUNTERS" IN BANKS



Millions of Americans bought worthless bonds from banks. The New Deal banking laws now forbid banks which accept deposits from dealing in securities. Read why in this story.

Control of Money Means Control of Country

Currency. Most of us need money and use money, but few of us understand money. So we may not know what all the shouting is about when the Republican Party starts hollering for currency "Convertible in gold." But most know that there must be something very big at stake when there is so much noise over it. What did it mean when Roosevelt took us off the gold standard and onto a managed currency?

You may be sure that the Liberty Leaguers behind the Republican Party—the duPonts and the Rockefellers and the Morgans who poured their funds into the Maine campaign, just as they and their allies will pour it into Pennsylvania—know exactly what they mean when they start shouting for the old gold standard. And you may be sure that President Roosevelt knows exactly what they want.

Brought down to its simplest terms, the issue is this: when the country was on the old gold standard, Wall Street had control of the country's money; with our present managed currency, Washington has control of the country's money.

And control of any country's currency means control of that country.

That is why the Constitution of the United States expressly states: "The Congress shall have power . . . to coin Money, regulate the Value thereof, and of foreign Coin."

But by controlling the country's gold, Big Business had gotten around this Constitutional provision. Gold standard currency was currency controlled by Big Business. Every gold standard country in the world went into a tailspin. Great Britain hopped off gold quickly, and outsmarted Hoover all along the line in a currency war, while we clung grimly to the Golden Calf. (Not so strange, though; remember that ever since the outbreak of the war, into which we were dragged to "protect" the money we had lent to foreign countries, J. P. Morgan & Co. have been fiscal agents of the British Empire.)

To get us back to Constitutional control of currency, Congress authorized the President to fix the weight of the gold dollar, and set the limits of 50 to 60 percent of the old dollar parity. Congress made the United States the only owner of monetary gold and bullion. Congress authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to handle the $2,000,000,000 stabilization fund to stabilize the exchange value of the dollar. Immediately the New Deal put a stop to the game of "tag—your it" that Britain was playing with our money. The U. S. dollar was again on a competitive basis in world markets. The foreign bankers learned that Roosevelt was just as smart in the international poker game as they were—so they quit bluffing us and came to sensible monetary agreements.

Now some persons have cried that Congress has "delegated" its powers—or if they are more reactionary, they claim the power was "usurped" by the President, whom they usually characterize as our "ruler." The answer to this is "Nonsense!" America has no rulers, but representatives elected by its citizens. And no powers have been seized—or even delegated. What Congress did was to delegate **exercise** of power. It is just the same as when you hire a foreman to boss a job. You do not delegate your powers to him; you lose no power. But he **exercises** power for you. He exercises it only as long as you say. In the same

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way, there is no authority anywhere now that possesses a single monetary or financial power which it did not get from Congress.

Wheeler-Rayburn Act

Once again, the selfish complaint of Big Business, which is whooping it up, through Landon, for the old gold standard, shows that power has been transferred from Wall Street to Washington.

Utility Holding Companies. Perhaps no other financial ventures outside of the sheer Ponzi schemes to gyp people into paying something for nothing have looted the American people so much as our utility holding companies. Utility holding companies were one of the most lucrative rackets ever invented.

Behind them lay a sound idea perverted to selfish ends. The idea was that several utility operating companies could be better and cheaper managed if they were owned by one holding company, which could pool technical ability, handle finances, and centralize control for more efficient management.

But in actual practice utility holding companies were transformed from workers in the corporate world—corporate beings that actually did something useful—into a sort of super-magician to juggle hundreds of issues of watered securities, to milk the operating companies, to keep rate structures inflated so that charges paid by consumers should always be much higher than they ought to be.

The holding company, conceived for efficiency's sake, actually became the most wasteful corporate instrument in America.

It was wasteful two ways. It was wasteful in an economic sense, for it rooked the public with watered securities which gave them little control, because control was always retained by ownership of a majority of shares of stock in the top holding company. It was wasteful in a social sense, for it prevented the benefits which universal use of cheap power could bring to a people.

A typical holding company scandal was seen in the fall of Samuel Insull. However honestly they may have started out, holding companies became one of the main instruments of financial pirates to mulct the public, and the consumer. The main purpose of the holding companies became to provide big profits for promoters through financial inflation and pyramiding earnings.

Control of operating companies would be bought at prices far above true value. The parent company would issue bonds to do the buying, but the promoter would retain stock control of the operating company. One holding company would be pyramided on top of another. The man at the top would get a huge return; the men who had furnished the money would get a smaller return; and the consumer would be gypped by extortionate electric rates. Holding companies were not subject to regulation.

The New Deal introduced the Wheeler-Rayburn Act. It will dissolve interstate holding companies above the second degree which do not serve close-knit territories or perform genuine services.

This is the law which Associated Gas & Electric Corp., headed by Howell Hopson, spent $700,000 trying to defeat. Most of its lobbying was done through fake telegrams—telegrams to which the names of persons were signed without their knowledge or consent. Why shouldn't Howell Hopson have tried to beat the law? After all, one of the companies he controlled sold $6,000,000 worth of engineering "advice" to other companies in his chain over a period of a few years. (One reason for high electric rates is that the holding companies "sell" services to their subsidiaries at ridiculously high prices.)

Now these holding companies are out to "get" the members of Congress who put the Wheeler-Rayburn Bill across, and to get the President who signed it into law. A particular case is that of Dennis P. Driscoll of the 20th Congressional District, who exposed the fake telegrams of the power trust.

In the New Deal's holding company legislation we see again that control has moved from Wall Street to Washington.

—Acme Photo

Depositors in orderly line waiting to get Federally-insured funds from a closed bank. No wild fear here.

SAYS GOVERNOR LANDON:

"In my judgment, the guaranty of bank deposits, if carried out in this country to its logical conclusion, will completely destroy the entire banking system of the nation. There is no question in my mind but that the guaranty of bank deposits is a greater blow to the ultimate welfare of the American people than the wildest inflation of currency could be." -- Landon's speech to American Bankers' Association, September 6, 1933.

These are Landon's words. Is this a promise that if he is elected he will take away deposit insurance? Millions lost money before deposits were insured. No small depositor has lost one penny under Roosevelt's insurance.

For Cheap Power

President Roosevelt sounded this same note a few weeks ago at the World Power Conference in Washington when he said:

"Years ago Steinmetz observed that electricity is expensive because it is not widely used, and that it is not widely used because it is expensive. . . There is a vicious circle which must be broken, and wise public policy will help break it. . . . We are going to see, I believe, with our own eyes electricity and power made so cheap that they will become a standard article of use, not only for agriculture and manufacturing, but for every home within reach of an electric light line.

"The Government of the United States has promoted the construction of several great reservoirs. . . . Among other incidental values is the generation of electric power. This may prove to be the force that breaks the vicious circle to which I have referred. If these are not sufficient, the influence of additional meritorious projects awaiting development can be added."

Thus in plain language Washington warns Wall Street that people are not going to be gypped out of the low utility rates they should get.

Stock Market Regulation. The stock markets of America had become the greatest gambling dens in the world, with the wheels rigged against the buyers. Instead of attending to the business of their companies, which is to provide goods so that prices will be cheap and wages high, business men neglected this duty, to gamble with the securities of their companies in Wall Street. Huge pools and combines were formed, not for any worth-while purpose, but merely as gambling devices.

The New Deal passed two acts regulating the security markets. One was the Truth-in-Securities Act of 1933, and the other the Stock Exchange Act. Both measures are administered by the Securities and Exchange Commission. One law provides that full information must be given regarding securities registered with the Commission. The other gives the Commission wide powers to control the stock markets, investigate cases where they attempt to cheat the people, and to punish those who let greed subordinate honesty

"Other People's Money"

Corporate Surplus Tax. Closely related to these acts is the Corporate Surplus Tax of the new tax law. This is the tax which Governor Landon called the "cock-eyed tax." Let's see what this tax does.

It is a tax on the undistributed surpluses of corporations. If a corporation earns a million dollars a year, and pays out only $200,000 in dividends, the surplus of $800,000 is taxed. This act will thus compel corporations to pay out dividends instead of piling up money in surplus.

This tax law has deep significance. Most modern corporations are not owned by the men who manage them. They are owned by the stockholders. But individual stockholders have little power. So real control over a corporation and over a corporation's money usually rests with men who do not own it. For example, the bosses of United States Steel, the men who decide all its labor, wage and price policies, own less than five percent of its stock.

Now when corporations sock most of their earnings into a surplus account, they are withholding the earnings from the rightful owners, the stockholders. Of course, some of this surplus is a legitimate backlog for protecting and expanding the business. But in the merry Hoover era, what the managers of corporations usually did was to lend out corporate surpluses to to play the stock market. Corporation money went not into production, but into gambling. The men who managed corporations used their funds to advance their own power—not to repay those who had invested in the business.

The Corporate Surplus Tax will put an end to

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FARM AND POLITICS
Farm Income

Mr. French on his farm, with his daughters and a favorite cow.

By Hon. J. Hansell French
State Secretary of Agriculture

One of the major mysteries of Pennsylvania is why her farmers so long voted Republican.

For the Republican Party has long and regularly swindled the farmers of this State.

It tied him up with a tax program that put $27 of taxes on real estate to every $1 on personal property—stocks, bonds, etc. Yet about 90 percent of Pennsylvania's wealth is in personal property. In other words, the farmer and home owner has been paying taxes way out of proportion to his wealth.

It taxed the farmer; yet until the Earle Administration put it through, there was never a tax on the capital stock of manufacturers, who were exempt while other concerns were taxed.

The Republican Party favored utilities, bankers, steel barons, coal barons, manufacturers and money kings, and never gave the farmer more than a promise.

One reason may be that all sources of propaganda have been Republican. Senator Capper, for instance, was Republican, and so were all his farm journals. Most of Pennsylvania's newspapers, controlled by Big Business and subservient to it, have been Republican. And to advance the GOP campaign, Joseph Pew, Republican Boss of Sun Oil, bought the Farm Journal and poured money into it, to propagandize for Republicanism that would quench his lust for money.

In other words, persons whose interests have been opposed to those of the farmer have bought control of the farmer's spokesmen.

Utilities, for example, have muscled in on the farmers. One example is John Light, legislative agent of the State Grange, who served on the dubious Joint Committee for Rural Electrification, whose permanent chairman is Pennsylvania Power & Light's President John S. Wise Now the Rural Electrification Administration is taking the first steps to bring cheap electricity to farmers. And Governor Earle has ordered the Public Service Commission to break off its relations with the dubious Joint Committee. Secretary of Agriculture French resigned as a member of this committee.

Now Pennsylvania farmers are getting wise to these impositions on them by a Republican organization. In this campaign the farmer will think for himself. To present to him the side of the picture he will never get in the controlled press, We the People has asked Secretary of Agriculture J. Hansell French, a farmer himself, to review the issues. Mr. French's article follows.—The Editors.

IN my job I get a fair picture of how things are going for farmers all over the State. And the facts and figures show me that the Pennsylvania farmer has been doing better every year since President Roosevelt went into office.

In fact, the cash income of Pennsylvania farmers has increased 40 percent since Franklin Roosevelt took office.

Pennsylvania did not suffer during the depression as farmers in some of our Western States suffered. But things were black enough. And today, the Hoover era when crops hardly brought in the cost of raising them, when wheat was left to rot in the fields or mold in the grain elevators, is definitely over. Once more the farmer is in a position of parity with other industries.

Roosevelt stopped talking about what he planned to do for the farmer—the talk that had been going on for years during Republican administrations—and actually did something for him. I do not claim that President Roosevelt does everything perfectly. He is a man, as you and I. But what he did produced results—cash results—for farmers everywhere, and particularly in Pennsylvania. For though Pennsylvania took a comparatively small amount in the way of A.A.A. cash, it got tremendously increased farm earnings as a result of the New Deal's efforts for the farmer.

There are several things I would like to write about here. One is cash income; one is the efforts of the Earle New Deal Administration to control the chiselers who ruin the reputation of Pennsylvania farm produce by selling spoiled and grade goods as A-1 produce; one is some of the things we have done to save money and make money for the Pennsylvania farmer.

Cash Income Increased Over 40% in Three Years

Under Hoover, farm prices were so low that they did not cover the cost of harvesting the crops and bringing them to market. You probably remember some of these figures: wheat—49 cents a bushel in 1932. Corn—55 cents in 1933. Hogs—$3.90 per hundred-weight in 1933. Eggs—13 cents a dozen in 1933. Potatoes—58 cents a bushel in 1933.

All those prices have changed for the better. Most of them have doubled. And with the higher prices, there has come a higher cash income for farmers, especially for the farmers of Pennsylvania.

Cash income represents only the value of products actually sold off the farm, and does not include the value of the fruits, vegetables, livestock and other products consumed upon the farm of their origin.

In 1932 the total of this cash income to Pennsylvania farmers was at the low level of $158,590,000.

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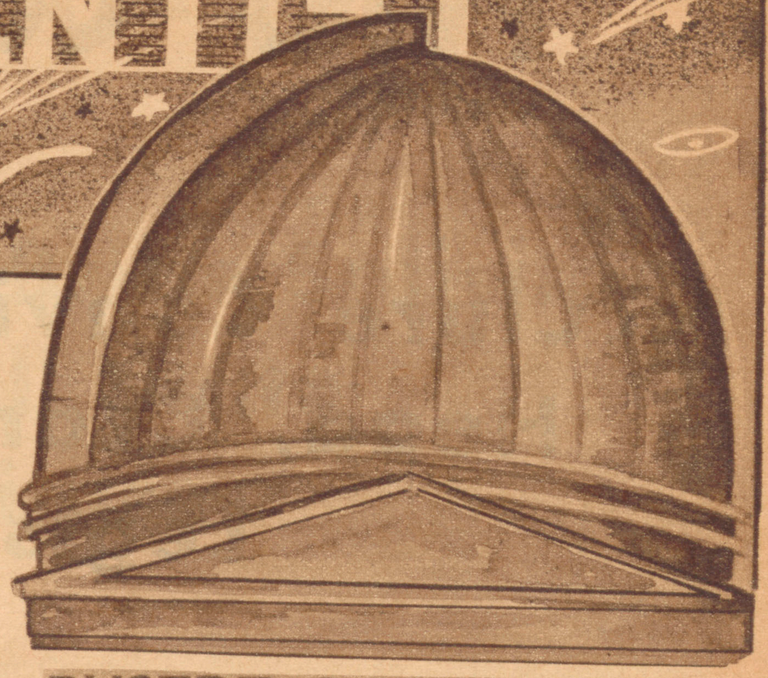
The Department of Agriculture has shown tobacco farmers how to control Wildfire disease.

Typical Pennsylvania farm produce. Its value has increased many millions under the Roosevelt Administration.

The Scientists' Scientist
Brashear



Pittsburgh Millhand Who Saw the Glory of the Heavens Became Peer of Great Scientists and That City's Most Beloved Citizen

"We have loved the stars too fondly
To be fearful of the night."

THESE words of an anonymous poet which John A. Brashear came across as a youth became the philosophy of his maturity.

These words today are inscribed on the tablet in the crypt of the Allegheny Observatory, beneath which rest the ashes of John and of Phoebe Brashear.

These words John Brashear regarded as expressing "the vital principle of **our** life-work." Never did he regard his work as his own.

Phoebe, his wife, was his constant inspiration and co-worker from that September day in 1862 when she became his bride until that other September day in 1910 when she went over to the "Summer Land" on the eve of their forty-eighth wedding anniversary.

Phoebe encouraged and assisted him in his two decades of struggle when he was a millwright in the iron mills of Pittsburgh by day and a man working far into the night to create the glasses for his telescope that would reveal the wonders of the firmament.

John Brashear had received his impulse to know the beauty of the heavens as a child. His Grandfather Smith in Brownsville had taught him the constellations by the time he was eight years old.

His first actual vision of the heavens came when Squire Wampler of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, traveled to Brownsville to offer a view of celestial objects through a telescope of his own making.

"My grandfather learned of Squire Wampler's coming," said Brashear, "and I was taken to have a view of the moon and of the planet Saturn.

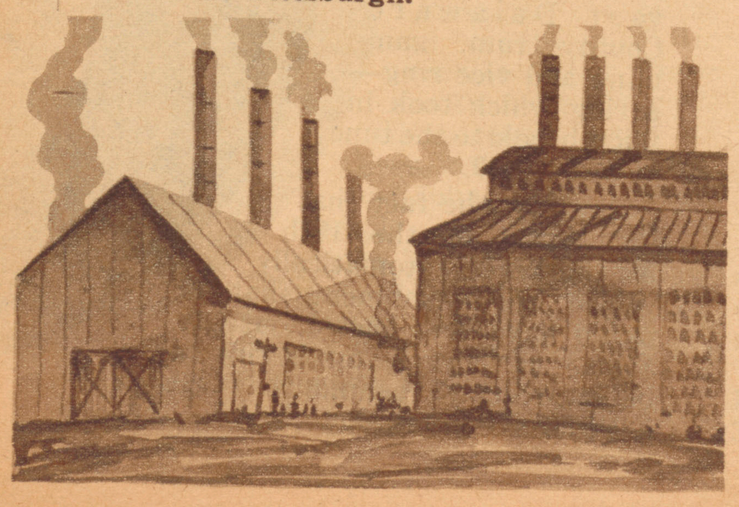
"Young as I was, the scenery on the moon and the rings of Saturn impressed me deeply. Although I have since seen more than four phases of Saturn's ring-system through several of the finest telescopes in the world, the entrancing beauty of that first sight has never been forgotten."

Thus John Brashear was infused with a love of the stars before he had reached his tenth year in 1850. Already this lad was dreaming dreams of the day when he should make a telescope better than Squire Wampler's to see the beauties and wonders of this old universe.

At the age of fifteen, John Brashear left Brownsville for Pittsburgh, where he studied at a "Mercantile College." Business, however, did not interest him, so the following year he entered as an apprentice to a pattern-maker.

Again Grandfather Smith was a pivotal factor in his career. "My success in learning my trade and the use of tools was, in a large measure, due to the teachings of my Grandfather Smith, whose mechanical skill was of the highest order for his day," said Brashear many years later.

"I had been his companion in his private workshop, where he constructed an electric engine, run by a Bunsen battery; made one of the finest Morse telegraph instruments constructed west of Philadelphia; and made, perhaps, the first gyroscope in Western Pennsylvania. He had, complete and in operation, the first daguerreotype and other necessary apparatus for taking pictures, made in Brownsville or Pittsburgh."



Brashear Studying Star Charts by Candlelight

When John Brashear was beginning his career in a mill in Pittsburgh, Grandfather Smith was also working there. Phoebe Brashear, the bride, made a great pet of her grandfather-in-law. The now adult John continued to gossip about the stars with the old gentlemen as was his habit in his childhood.

Of this period of his life, Brashear said:

"I made studies of the constellations, particularly on Saturday nights, after the fires and smoke of the mills had ceased to darken the sky. I would then take my Barritt's Star Map, get between the piles of pig metal out on the river-bank, and, with a candlelight, locate positions on the map."

The building of his home—a modest cottage—in 1870 was significant. The "mill boys" all helped in the erection of this house which is now used both as a memorial museum and as a settlement. On the door are Brashear's words: "Somewhere beneath the stars is work which you alone were meant to do. Never rest until you have found it."

John Brashear never rested in that cottage until he achieved the dream of his youth, a telescope of his own.

"I had determined to make a telescope, and had ordered the glass for it," said Brashear. "The next step was to find a suitable place to work in. Instead of building a workshop, I bought from my next-door neighbor a little house, eight and one-half by ten feet, which he had built for a coal house.

"I designed an engine and purchased a small boiler for it. These I placed in a little shed adjoining the workshop. Then I constructed a bench for a small second-hand lathe I had bought, and we had a pretty fair amateur outfit.

"Our glass arrived from New York, and my good wife and I went to work at it with all the zeal and interest of children with a new toy. This was in 1872.

"Our work was, of course, done in the evenings. At that time I usually got up at about five-thirty in order to get to the mill on time. I would not get home until about six o'clock, often much later if there had been any kind of a breakdown in the mill.

"When I arrived, I would always find steam raised, the shop immaculately clean, everything in order, and a good supper on the table. After the dishes were washed, Ma would always come out and help me; and we have often worked until twelve, one, and sometimes as late as two o'clock in the morning.

"When we began work I was absolutely ignorant of the various processes used in lens-making, but I managed to cut the square disks to circular form, and roughly to compute the curves, although I knew nothing about a study of the index of refraction or dispersion of glass.

"Many, many trials did we have in those years of grinding and polishing. Just as we would approach a time when we thought we could polish the surface, we would get a scratch on it, and it would have to be done over again.

"One evening when I had one of the surfaces in pretty good shape to be polished—and by the way, I made the grinding and polishing tools myself—I had the misfortune to drop the crown lens.

"It broke in two pieces, and broke my heart, as well as my wife's, in a good many hundred pieces."

With the encouragement of his wife, they started anew.

Finally at the end of three years, the telescope was completed. He mustered up courage to approach Dr. Samuel Pierpont Langley, who was in charge of the Allegheny Observatory. The scientist praised Brashear's work and gave him practical aid by lending him a book on the construction of telescopes.

Of that first meeting with Dr. Langley, John Brashear said:

"That first visit to the old Allegheny Observatory had a profound effect upon all my life. It was my introduction to the larger world of science and the beginning of my friendship with men who found their greatest happiness in discovering nature's hidden truths in spite of poverty, isolation, and increasing work of body and mind."

(Continued on Page 14)

TWO CONVICTS CONTROL PENNSYLVANIA'S PURSE STRINGS

McClure Convicted Vice Ring Head, Czar of All Tax Legislation

PENNSYLVANIA, after New York, is the wealthiest and the most populous State in the Union. It exceeds in size and population many foreign countries.

Pennsylvania's government is a big business that annually collects millions in taxes and appropriates millions for expenditures.

Control of tax and spending legislation virtually rests with two committees of the Pennsylvania Senate. These committees are guided by the dictates of their chairmen.

And both of them are chairmanned by convicted criminals!

Senator John J. McClure of Delaware County, convicted head of a $3,000,000 rum, gambling and vice ring, was chairman of the Senate Finance Committee.

Senator William H. Clark of Chester County, convicted bribe solicitor, was chairman of the equally important Senate Appropriations Committee.

To get the full meaning of those facts you must understand a term which every person on Capitol Hill understands. That term is "senatorial courtesy."

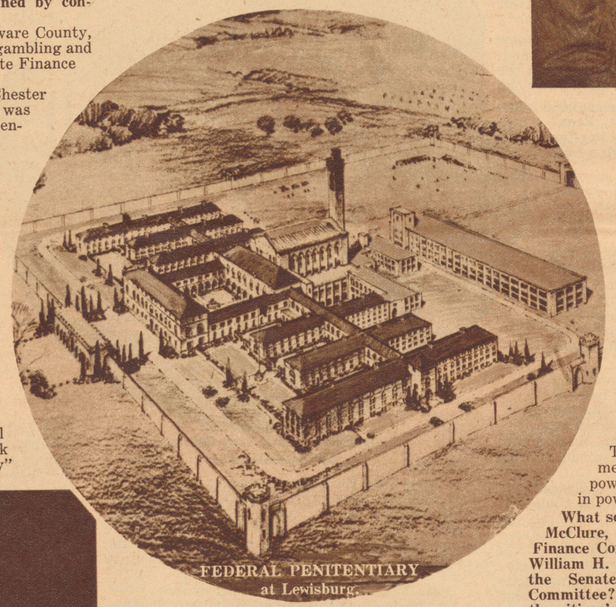
What does it mean?

It means that under GOP rule a committee chairman is absolute boss of what bills shall come out of committee, and what bills shall be killed in committee.

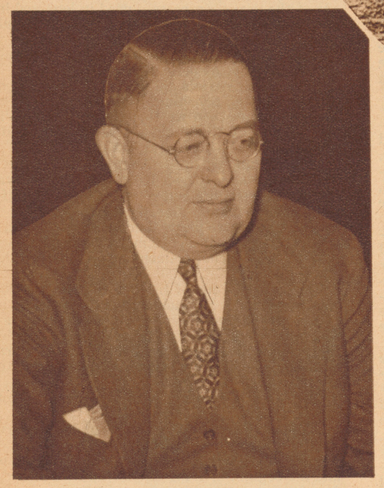
It means that if there is a bill which the rest of the committee would like to see come to the floor for a vote, but which does not have the approval of the chairman—then that bill dies in committee, because it would violate "senatorial courtesy" to bring it out. To break the iron grip of "senatorial courtesy" it is necessary to discharge a committee from consideration of a bill—an action which requires a majority vote of the Senate, and which is rarer than rubies.

It means that a committee chairman can kill any legislation he or his bosses do not want, or can bring out any legislation they want.

Indeed, so dictatorial is the position of committee chairman that Senator Clark had rarely in his term called any meeting of his Appropriations Committee. He was a "practical" man, as his trial testimony shows; and as a "practical" man he knew that to call a meeting of his committee would be a farce. Instead, Senator Clark carried the appropriation bills around in his pocket. When the bosses gave the nod, he reported them out of committee—the committee being himself; when the bosses turned thumbs down, the bills were pickled.



FEDERAL PENITENTIARY at Lewisburg.



SENATOR OWLETT
Dug up votes for McClure.

Convict McClure, chairman of the Pennsylvania Senate Finance Committee. Convict Clark, chairman of the Pennsylvania Senate Appropriations Committee.

Those two committees are perhaps the most important ones in the Senate.

They are important because the Finance Committee has the final say on all State tax laws—the State's revenues; and the Appropriation Committee has the final say on all appropriation bills—how the taxes shall be spent.

Now you see why "Senatorial courtesy" has such a deadly meaning here.

IT MEANS THAT TWO CONVICTS HIGH IN THE REPUBLICAN SENATE HAVE THE FINAL SAY ON HOW YOU SHALL BE TAXED, AND ON HOW YOUR TAX MONEY SHALL BE SPENT.

It means that the Republican Party—or rather the Republican machine which is bossed by the Big Business moguls and Liberty Leaguers behind that machine—prefer to have these men's dirty hands controlling the State's money, because they know that **they** can "trust" these men. Trust them to do what the moguls want.

The question is, can YOU trust these men—or the party that put them in power, and which brazenly keeps them in power?

What sort of men are Senator John J. McClure, chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, and Senator William H. Clark, chairman of the Senate Appropriations Committee? It will be worth the citizen's while to refresh his memory from the records.

Senator McClure—Rum, Gambling and Vice King

Senator McClure stands convicted by a Federal Court jury of heading a vast Delaware County rum, gambling and vice ring—a ring which took in illicit boodle to the tune of $3,000,000.

Save for the fact that the repeal of the 18th Amendment automatically voided the punishment that would have been meted out to John J. McClure, he might this day be incarcerated behind the walls of a Federal Penitentiary. Instead, he sits high in the affairs of the Republican Party—and says what taxes you shall pay.

SENATOR JOHN J. McCLURE
But for repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, he might now be serving time in the penitentiary shown on the left.

SENATOR GEORGE REED
Defended McClure in the Senate.

Clark, Convicted Bribe Solicitor, Czar of All State Expenditures

SENATOR WM. H. CLARK
But for the mercy of a Judge, he might now be serving time in the penitentiary shown on the right.

The story of John J. McClure is a sordid one.

It was outlined by Chet A. Keyes, special assistant United States Attorney General, who handled the prosecution at the trial in the U. S. District Court at Philadelphia.

Keyes disclosed that the United States Government got its first hint of disreputable conditions in Chester, Delaware County home and stronghold of McClure, when a Sun Oil tanker loaded with liquor was grounded in the Delaware River off Chester for eight hours. (Sun Oil is the company controlled by the Pews, big Liberty Leaguers who are back of McClure, and who are running the Landon campaign in Pennsylvania.) This liquor ship tied in with $3,750 paid to John F. Bauer, McClure's secretary, and deposited in McClure's personal safe in his Chester office.

Keyes declared that 105 speakeasies and 40 stills were operating under protection in Chester. The bosses, said he, met in McClure's office every week to make the constables to "come across". He declared that these crooks, not to be trusted by others, could not even trust one another. One John Gracey, for example, collected $25 in graft; he would give $20 to Eugene White, then clerk of the State House and McClure's understudy; and White would keep $5 and hand $15 along to McClure.

These facts were revealed by an 8-month investigation conducted by G-men, who were operating in Delaware County. The investigation grew from the conviction and imprisonment of 12 Delaware constables who had been jailed in a graft expose in 1931—and who complained that the "higher ups" had left them to "take the rap." To show how dirty the whole mess was, this 1931 expose had followed another in which speakeasy owners, when brought into court for violation of the liquor laws, complained that they had been "double-crossed" by the persons to whom they had been paying protection money.

EASTERN STATE PENITENTIARY

Here is some typical testimony at McClure's trial:

Jacob Bruner, a former Chester saloon keeper, pointed at McClure and cried: "That's him; that's the man that broke me. A gentleman like that, and he calls himself a Senator of Pennsylvania. I'm starving to death. I didn't leave my wife fifteen cents this morning to buy bread for tonight. That man left me penniless." Bruner, it was disclosed, had been jailed; later, he testified, when he agreed to pay McClure protection money, he re-opened his saloon, with slot machines installed.

Thomas F. Conley, a former Chester township constable, told how he had been paid a weekly "salary" by McClure from 1925 to 1927, and how McClure's man Ryan had paid him the "salary" after. What was the salary for? To raid those places that didn't pay up their protection graft, and to "lay off" those which were "O. K."

D. Harvey Sykes, former constable, told how McClure had set the price for unloading whisky at Chester at $1.50 per case. He testified that rum runners had paid McClure between $65,000 and $70,000 protection money for unloading whiskey in Delaware County. When Mrs. Sykes told McClure's understudy, Eugene White: "You'd better do something pretty quick or those boys are going to talk," White answered: "That won't make any difference. There's not a court or jury in the county that would take (their word) against McClure's. He's too strong."

Besides getting it from rum runners, the McClure ring took money from gambling dens and prostitutes. "Mexican Joe" Rumbler, who had paid $500 to fix one of his own cases, testified at the trial: "There was a place run by a pretty little girl named Irene Broad. This was a disorderly house and Irene sold drinks. She committed suicide after she got in wrong with the big shots. No one has been there since; the place is closed."

Edgar Davis, one of the Government's key witnesses, estimated that the McClure gang collected graft to the tune of: $150,000 per year from liquor law violators in Chester; $30,000 from violators near Chester; $25,000 from gambling dens in Chester; $15,600 from houses of prostitution, which paid $60 a week. Said Attorney Keyes in his summary: "You have listened to the foulest tale of corruption and crime ever told from the witness stand in the courts of the United States."

And what was McClure's answer? Nothing. His attorney, John R. K. Scott, now a Republican Senator himself, said it was all "politics." Keyes brought out the damning evidence that when

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SENATOR JOHN SCOTT
He was McClure's Lawyer.

We the People
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REED McROBERTS . . . Editor

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FALSE-FACE AND FEATURES

LANDON and Knox make an excellent pair of campaign twins.

Landon is the false-face for the Republican elephant. Knox's features show the elephant's soul.

The elephant's soul is in hock to the money changers.

It was almost a pity to bring Landon into the campaign. He's so mild, so pleasant, so eager to be friendly, so dripping with sweet platitudes, that one hesitates to douse his Cinderella dream in the cold facts of this world.

One hates to have to keep reminding pleasant little Landon that he is the front behind which operate the most ruthless forces in American life today—the wolfish Hearst with his dark dream of another Fascist empire in America; the money bag, Morgan; the cold-eyed, pitiless operators of the big steel companies; the cold, imperial Pew of Sun Oil fortune; the tight-fingered Mellons; old Joe Grundy; the Standard Oil trust; and the duPonts, with their munitions empire.

For these men Landon is a pleasant stooge, on whose vague mouthings about "liberalism" and "the American way" they hope again to gain control of the lives of the American people.

But if Landon is the false-face of the Republican campaign, Frank Knox exposes its whole heart and soul.

Knox, the former Hearst partner, is the man who hates the breaks the New Deal has given the American people so much that he says, We would have been better off if the government had stopped functioning in 1932!

Knox and the big business leaders who were pleading for Roosevelt to do something to save America when he went into office, are once again cocksure and self-assertive.

They think they the American people have forgotten 1932, and are in a mood to be fooled again.

Knox is indulging in wishful thinking.

Do you believe that when Knox says we would have been better off if the government had quit in 1932, that he means we would be better off without the prosperity President Roosevelt has brought us?

Far from it. Like other wishful thinkers, Knox counts what he doesn't want to remember out of the picture.

What Knox means is that "we"—meaning his clique of rich and powerful associates—would be better off if Roosevelt had not given America back to the common man.

What Knox would like to have wiped off the slate of things Roosevelt has done since 1932 would include: the new vigor he has instilled into the forces of labor; the assurance he has given the aged and dependent and the unemployed—Roosevelt's Social Security program; the cheaper rates his New Deal is forcing from the utility companies; the new incentive higher prices have given the farmer, and the new drift from cities back to the farm; his banking deposit insurance law—and all these kindred New Deal acts whose chief meaning is found in the words, Social Security.

Everything that makes the mass of men free and independent is Social Security. When your bank deposits are safe, your are socially secure. When your job is safe, either through strong labor organization or unemployment insurance, you are socially secure. When you no longer need fear destitute old age, you are socially secure. When your farm is providing you with a fair living again, and when your farm land has normal value, you are socially secure.

The New Deal theory is that in our present stage of civiliation only a socially secure people can be a prosperous people.

But men of the Knox stripe are still living under the domination of an older economic theory, whose basic law is the Law of the Jungle.

Their theory can be summed up in the words, Kill or be killed.

They cling to this theory because they believe it benefits the small group to which they belong. (Actually, it harms them instead of benefitting them, but some men take a lot of depressions before they learn anything.)

Their basic theory is that of the cheap labor market.

They know that men who are insecure—who cannot depend on their bank savings not vanishing down the drain, who despair about a comfortable old age, whom cheap prices force away from the farm, who have no strong labor organization—that these men are willing to work for the smallest amount that the market will bear.

Frank Knox and his gang, for which Landon is the front, hate the New Deal because the New Deal has made the common people strong.

Even below their other feeling is the old feeling for lord and serf, for master and slave.

Frank Knox and his gang still believe in the Divine Right of Kings—with the word kings changed to Economic Royalists.

That is why they sing a song of hate against Roosevelt, who believes in the divine right of the people.

That is why Frank Knox gets out on a limb to make the silly charge that no bank and no life insurance policy is safe today.

Knox's statements have been getting wilder and wilder, showing less and less regard for the facts as the campaign progresses.

Knox and his gang—the economic royalists who are using Landon as their front—just got slightly intoxicated on their own hymn of hate.

It was in this mood of self-intoxication that Knox made his now-notorious statement that banks and life insurance companies were not safe—thereby putting the Republican Party in the uncomfortable position of having to back down a limb, eating crow meantime, long before the ballots are to be counted.

For immediately after Knox's auto-intoxication jag, the biggest bankers and insurance men in the United States rushed out and assured the people of what they already knew—that banks and insurance companies are sounder than ever, and that Frank Knox was just a little high on his own hate potion.

Frank Knox deserves it. But even his opponents extend him a little heartfelt sympathy.

The morning after Frank Knox woke up from his self-intoxication spree must have been terrible.

Boy, a bucket of ice for Mr. Knox's head.

MR. HEARST SEES RED

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST is like an old maid who looks under a bed—hoping to find a burglar there.

Hearst is always hoping to find a Red scare where none exists.

But he goes even further than to hope. Mr. Hearst, when there is no Red menace, simply makes up one of his own.

Hearst's latest pronouncement is that President Roosevelt is being backed by the Communist Party.

Mr. Hearst's latest "discovery" will not surprise anyone familiar with his journalistic technique. It was a practical certainty that Hearst would manufacture a lie of this sort before his campaign to defeat Roosevelt was over.

The President has scotched Hearst by issuing a blunt statement. Says the statement, issued through his secretary, Stephen T. Early:

"My attention has been called to a planned attempt, led by a certain notorious newspaper owner, to make it appear that the President passively accepts the support of some organizations hostile to the American form of government.

"Such articles are conceived in malice and born of political spite. They are deliberately framed to give a false impression—in other words "frame" the American people.

"The President does not want and does not welcome the vote or support of any individual or group taking orders from alien sources."

We do not think the American people will take Hearst seriously.

They will remember too well the "documentary proofs" he has presented throughout the years, which upon inspection proved to be nothing more or less than a pack of lies.

They remember too many forged documents. They remember too many fake pictures.

The American people know by now that Mr. Hearst apparently has one criterion to judge the truth of a matter. If he wants to believe a thing, Mr. Hearst believes it. If there is no evidence to back his belief, Mr. Hearst manufactures the evidence.

It is time someone walked up behind Mr. Hearst and said—"Boo!"

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The Old Ephrata Cloister

A Strange Religious Order That Lived and Died in Early Pennsylvania's Wilderness

THERE was the sound of singing in the wilderness.

Travelers paused to marvel.

Settlers viewed with suspicion the nocturnal processions of white robed figures as the Solitary Brethren joined the Spiritual Virgins in the prayer of the "Night Watch."

Thus peace and prayer prevailed for two score years at the Cloister of Ephrata on the Cocalico.

Then war and pestilence invaded the Cloister. Death and destruction followed.

Today, a few wooden buildings suggestive of South German architecture mark the presence of the mystic Community of the Solitary that flourished in Lancaster County in the eighteenth century.

The story of Ephrata, the fruitful, is the biography of Conrad Beissel, the leader of an American version of the Rosicrucian cult.

Of the many discontents that made 18th century Europe not unlike 20th century America, one of the vital discontents was spiritual.

In Germany, Conrad Beissel was one of those "awakened by the spirit".

The Chronicle of Ephrata, written by "Lamech and Agrippa" in 1785, relates the early life of Beissel.

"The superintendent first saw the light of the world in the year 1690 at Eberbach, a village on the Neckar, belonging to a sub-bailiwick of the domain of Mossbach in the Palatinate, and bore the family name, John Conrad Beissel.

"His father carried on the trade of a baker, but was so given to drink that he sank all he owned down his throat, and then died, leaving behind a poor widow with a numerous family.

"This, his youngest son, was born two months after his death, and was therefore a true opus posthumum; by which orphan-birth the Spirit indicated his future lone condition, and that, as one pre-ordained to be a priest after the order of Melchizedek, he should derive little comfort from his natural kindred.

"His mother was a godly person, and with the help of his other brothers, raised him until his eighth year, when she also died.

"From that time on he led a sorry life, after the manner of the country, until he was old enough to learn a trade.

"At length he was apprenticed to a baker, and as the latter was also a musician, he learned from him to play the violin, and had the opportunity to display his bright disposition at weddings, at which, when exhausted with fiddling, he would betake himself to dancing, and from this again return to the former; so that the wonder was all the greater when afterwards it was said he had become a Pietist.

"His conversion took place in the year 1715, therefore in the twenty-fifth year of his age; but ere the spirit of penitence came upon him, his reason became so enlightened that he could easily solve the most intricately involved matters."

The path of Beissel's complex religious experiences would provide material for a modern biographer. Suffice it to say that having listened to the celebrated theologians of the Lutheran Church, he met at Heidelberg a learned scholar named Haller.

Here he entered the forbidden fold of the Rosicrucians, the Fraternity of the Rosy Cross.

Arrest, and banishment followed.

"Asia is fallen, and its lamp gone out," said Beissel. "For Europe the sun hath set at bright midday. America sees a lily blooming whose perfume will spread unto the heathen. The evening and the morning will again make a day."

And so in the year 1720, he entered upon his journey to find the "Quaker Valley" in the "Island of Pennsylvania" to join the colony of mystics led by John Kelpius in 1694. This was the Society of the Woman in the Wilderness on the Wissahickon.

Beissel was doomed to disappointment. Kelpius was dead. Only a few continued to practice their religion.

The old chronicler of Ephrata describes this passage in Beissel's life: "In such times the Superintendent arrived at Germantown; but kept very quiet as to his projects for a solitary life, for many, who had maintained a very proper walk in Germany, had here hung up their holy calling on a nail, and, what was worst, would give no one credit for zeal or diligence. Among these were several who in the Palatinate had let themselves be driven from house and home, but here left great wealth behind them after their death.

"All this caused him much concern; for he everywhere saw the pious sitting at the helm and exercising magisterial offices. As he saw clearly that his trade (of baker) would not be of much use to him in this country, he determined to learn the weaver's trade, and so put himself under the instruction, for a year, of Peter Becker, a member of the Baptists.

"Meanwhile the Superintendent's year of instruction under his master came to an end; and in order to carry out his purpose, he went, in the autumn of the year 1721, into the upper country which at that time was inhabited, by but few Europeans, and there, with the aid of his travelling companion, Stuntz, erected a solitary residence at a place called Muehlbach (Mill Creek, in what is now Lebanon County), where they lived happily for a while."

Followers, including women, came also to live near the leader. "The Superintendent, together with the Solitary Brethren, after the example of our Master, Jesus Christ, betook themselves to carpentering, and refused no one who desired their assistance," reports the old chronicle. Thus they were of great assistance to those who wished to settle in the wilderness.

The Sisters of the household were devoted to Beissel. The eighteenth century historian of the colony said: "They brought his house so full of offerings that the congregation was obliged to elect deacons who had to distribute these offerings to the poor.

"They ever paid regard to him, and wanted to be continually about him. Did he go out, they all followed after him. Did he make a visit, old and young went with him, through cold and heat, so that often some were exhausted and had to be carried along, meanwhile engaging in spiritual songs, so that people ran to the street to behold the wonder.

"If anyone complained to him of poverty, he would advise him to hold a love-feast; and when in order to do this the rest of his means were spent, the power of God so manifested itself, and those present were so restrained, that almost as much was borne from the table as had been put on."

Beissel, however, after he had been at the head of the meeting with great blessing for several years, was finally "driven in upon himself," and called the congregation together.

"After speaking many things concerning the kingdom of God to govern the congregation in accordance therewith.

"Then he laid down his office, and moved eight miles away, to a barren spot where Ephrata now stands . . . Here he settled himself anew.

"The time of the congregation's existence from the Superintendent's baptism until the building of Ephrata was seven years and four months."

Beissel's escape to Ephrata or Cocalico—the Serpents' Den in the Indian nomenclature, left him alone but a short time. In the winter of 1732, the Solitary Brethren followed him.

(Continued on Page 14)

EPHRATA "SAAL" OR CHURCH AND SISTER'S HOUSE
Two of the Few Buildings Remaining of this Spiritual Colony in theWilderness

FARM POLITICS AND FARM INCOME

(*Continued from Page 6*)

Last year, 1935, the total cash return to Pennsylvania farmers was $223,500,000—an increase of more than 40 percent.

Starting with the adoption of the present farm program, the advance in returns to farmers has been steadily on the up-grade. The increased return for 1934 was 15 percent higher than that in 1933. The 1935 income was again 10 percent higher than 1934. Ever since the New Deal went into effect, the trend of farm income has been steadily going up. One hundred twenty-eight million dollars have been added to the accumulated cash income of Pennsylvania farmers from 1932 to 1935. There is every indication that there will be another increase again this year.

Each one of Pennsylvania's 67 counties has participated in this greater income.

Lancaster County enjoys the largest farm income of any in the State. The farmers in Lancaster County got a net cash return of $12,677,000 in 1932; last year their return was up to $17,118,500—an increase of 35 percent. Chester, the county with the next largest income, went up from $8,371,300 in 1932 to $9,559,000 in 1933, to $11,808,000 in 1935—an increase of 41 percent in three years. York County showed one-third more revenue last year than two years before, advancing from $8,265,000 in 1933 to $11,101,000 in 1935. And it came up from only $6,955,200 in 1932—a total increase of more than 59 percent.

Montgomery County, where my own farm is, showed an increase from $4,884,000 in 1932 to $6,873,600 in 1935. In other words, our income was 40 percent more last year than it was in the last year of the Hoover Administration—and believe me, we appreciated that increase.

Take a county in the Northern tier—Tioga County. Tioga is the home county of State Senator G. Mason Owlett, whom we people down here know as one of the bitterest foes of the New Deal, and a close pal of McClure and Clark. Mr. Owlett will have to explain to the farmers up in Tioga why the New Deal is so bad if it brought their cash income up from $3,215,500 in 1932 to $4,347,800 in 1935, or an increase of more than 35 percent.

Other counties tell the same story, only in more emphatic terms.

All these increases were from produce actually sold off the farm. They are exclusive of any A.A.A. cash payments. Pennsylvania has benefitted in actual cash return from the course of the Roosevelt Administration's farm policy.

The objective of the Administration's farm program was to reduce the production of farm crops and products to be commensurate with the demand at a price which would pay the farmer his cost of production plus a reasonable profit. The volume and value of most important crops in Pennsylvania, however, increased from 1933 to 1935 as a result of the immediate improvement resulting from the Administration's farm program throughout the rest of the United States.

Crop Production. Pennsylvania crop production has increased in percentages ranging from 5 to 26 percent while the same crops through the United States showed decreases. For example, corn production increased 14 per cent. We are now producing about 61 million bushels of corn in this State, which is an increase of more than seven million bushels since 1933. Wheat, with a production of 21 million bushels in 1933, shows 25 percent greater production than during the two previous years. The production of oats was up five and a half million bushels last year, a total of 26,500,000 bushels. Slightly smaller increases were shown for rye, buckwheat, potatoes, etc.

Income from Important Farm Products. All you have to do to see the change for yourself is to compare the checks you were getting for major farm products in 1933, when the Roosevelt program was beginning, with the amounts you are getting for the same products today. As an example of the truly astounding increase in cash income from the sale of farm products, consider corn. The corn crop in 1933 brought $1,280,000; in 1934 it brought $2,940,000, or an increase of 77 per cent. The cash income of $6,330,000 from wheat in 1934 was some $3,000,000 more than Pennsylvania's entire wheat crop brought in 1932. That was just shy of a 100 percent increase. Potatoes went up from a $6,000,000 crop in 1932 to an $11,300,000 crop in 1934.

Livestock and livestock products nave also shown tremendous gains. The total income from cattle and calves was a little less than $11,500,000 in 1932, but by 1934 showed an 11 percent increase. Between 1932 and 1934 the cash return from hogs went up 14 percent. The income from the sale of sheep and lambs jumped from $765,000 to $1,072,000.

Cost of Production. But while the price the farmer has been getting for his produce has been shooting higher and higher, his cost of living has not shown anything like the same rise. During these years there has been only a 19 percent increase in the prices of the commodities the farmer uses to operate and maintain his farm. These commodities include feed, machinery, fertilizer, building materials, seed, etc.

In other words, the farmer's' purchasing power has increased by approximately 23 per cent from May, 1933, to May, 1936. His increased purchasing power has added to the general improvement of business conditions by permitting the farmer to buy more from other producers. And at the same time the worth of the farmer's permanent investment—his farm and buildings—has been going up. Farms selling now are bringing better prices. Farm as a real estate investment have advanced slightly more than 10 percent during the past three years.

Balanced Progress. For years under Republican domination, the farmer was the "forgotten man" in Pennsylvania. Industry, the big shots of steel and coal and manufacturing, got protective tariffs and other bounties. The farmer got nothing but promises. The farmer was short-changed in the false prosperity of 1929.

President Roosevelt realized that real recovery could come only if we all progressed together—the business man, the farmer and the wage earner. His farm program brought the farmer out of the rut. Meantime President Roosevelt's program of industrial recovery put more men to work in industry and raised their wages. The average industrial wage in Pennsylvania has increased 34 percent in the past three years. In other words, the wage earner has got enough money from increased wages to buy food from the farmer at increased prices; and the farmer has got enough from his increased return from farm products to buy more goods from industry, thus keeping wage earners employed at fair wages. **This has all along been President Roosevelt's program of balanced recovery.**

We farmers are known as thrifty people, and some of my farm friends have asked me about the debts that the Roosevelt Administration has contracted. I have always been able to give them a simple, straightforward answer:

If you had a sick cow or horse which could be saved for productive service by doctoring, would you spend money to hire a veterinarian, or would you let that horse or cow die? If you found a new market for your produce that paid you far more, but needed a wagon to haul it there, would you spend money for the wagon, and pay for it out of the increased return from the first few trips, or would you keep on taking the old cheap price you got before?

Hoover spent money and contracted debts, but he spent it in such a way that the country kept on getting sicker. But Roosevelt had the courage to spend money and the wisdom to spend it the right way—bcause he knew that we would soon be making enough money again so that our debts would be small compared to the income we got. **He deliberately borrowed money to pay the doctor bill for a sick America. America has recovered and is making money that makes our debts look trifling. But aside from the money angle, I feel that most of us have enough regard for our country that we prefer the healthy America that is to the dying, revolution-wracked country that would have been if the Hoover policies—the policies to which Landon wants to take us back—had been continued.**

These Pennsylvania farm products have brought higher income to farmers under the New Deal.

Preventing Rackets Helps Farmers

These advances in cash income and farm prices we can credit most directly to the wise Administration farm program. But your own State Department of Agriculture, guided by the policies of the Earle Administration, has done much to aid the Pennsylvania farmer.

One thing that hurts the farmer is that racketeers who, by selling fake or adulterated products as genuine, cast honest farm products under suspicion. I would like to point out just a few of these rackets which the Department of Agriculture has fought and will continue to fight until they are wiped out.

Rotten Eggs. Recently agents of the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture, in three Philadelphia raids, seized 691,640 rotten eggs alleged to be consigned to bakeries. Eggs found in two of the warehouses were broken and denatured with kerosene. The eggs from the third warehouse were permitted to be shipped to a tannery, under custody of a State food agent.

These seizures were made both for the protection of the consumer, and for the benefit of the poultry industry. Although the "Eggs-Unfit-for-Food Law" forbids the use of rotten and old cold storage eggs in baked goods and other foods, the Department has suspected that certain warehouses have been the source of rotten eggs for unscrupulous food manufacturers seeking a cheap product.

This traffic has deprived Pennsylvania poultry industry of a market for millions of fresh and good cold storage eggs. Continued strict enforcement of the law will keep this market open for Pennsylvania farmers.

Maple Syrup Fraud. Pennsylvania is a leading producer of maple syrup, and its syrups have a fine reputation among those who are willing to pay for genuine maple syrup. With the arrest of ten grocers and the prosecution of three manufacturers about a month ago, the Department believes it has broken up the maple syrup adulteration racket in the State—a racket which was giving a black eye to our native syrup.

The grocers turned State's evidence and were dismissed. One manufacturer pleaded guilty and was fined. Two others are alleged fugitives from justice. I ordered a State-wide investigation when State food agents picked up several widely separated samples of a product labeled "genuine maple syrup," but which on analysis proved to be sugar syrup with an imitation maple flavoring. It cost about twenty cents to manufacture, and sold for $1.50 a gallon. Here again the consumer was being rooked in a way to make him lose faith in the genuine product, while the farmer was losing his market.

Fights Disease; Finds New Markets

The present Administration has been vigilant in fighting crop diseases, thus helping the farmer increase his yield per acre and his income; and also in finding new markets for Pennsylvania farm products.

One of the successful disease control programs was in Lancaster County, the richest farm county in the State by virtue of its tobacco crop. Farmers there suffered tremendous crop losses from Wildfire, a bacteria disease which attacks the leaves and covers them with "dead" spots. The largest crop was produced about 10 years ago, a crop of 61,000,000 lbs. By 1929 it was down to 20,435,000 lbs., from which it crept back up to 43,000,000 lbs. in 1934. Wildfire was not the only cause of loss, but it was a great contributing cause. Farmers reported fields infected with from a trace of the disease to a total loss. A 60 percent infection of the entire crop was experienced one year.

The Earle Administration undertook Pennsylvania's first Wildfire control project, which has definitely demonstrated that Wildfire-free tobacco can be grown in this State on a commercial basis.

Spending $5,000 a year on the project, the Bureau of Plant Industry discovered that the disease is a highly infectious one. Diseased plants distribute the bacteria to those in the same field. The seed, infected tobacco barns, even hands, shoes, and clothing may spread the Wildfire.

The Department experimented with disease-free plants. First planting disease-free seeds in its beds, it then carefully sterilized all sources of infection. It sterilized its planting machines. Forty Lancaster tobacco growers planted disease-free plants furnished by the Department of Agriculture. Thirty-three of them grew these plantings to maturity entirely free of Wildfire. One grower used some of his own plants, but by careful tending kept his State plants free, though disease appeared in his own plants. Seven others reported only slight infection, though they used some of their own plants.

For the first time Lancaster farmers are assured that by carefully following instructions of the Department, they can save their tobacco crop from this ravaging disease.

Not only has the Department of Agriculture given attention to this and many other plant and animal diseases, but it has done its best to expand the markets for Pennsylvania farm products.

The Department of Agriculture, for instance, carried on the negotiations for the sale of 340 carloads — 175,000 bushels — of surplus Pennsylvania apples to the Federal Surplus Commodity Corporation, for distribution to relief families. Diversion of the surplus apples from the glutted market was made possible by cooperation between the Department, the State Horticultural Association, and enterprising growers.

In still another line the present Administration's Department of Agriculture has performed a service which previous administrations neglected. Not only for the benefit of the Pennsylvania farmer, but for the benefit of those living in State institutions, this Administration has asked all institutions to use flour made with a blend of Pennsylvania wheat. This was done after experiments made in bread-baking at the Pennsylvania Soldiers' and Sailors' Home at Erie proved that bread made of a 50-50 blend of Pennsylvania and Western flour was superior to bread made entirely with Western flour. In most cases the blended flour is also cheaper.

I sincerely believe that the Administrations of President Roosevelt and Governor Earle are the first in many years that are determined to give the farmer equality with big business which, particularly in Pennsylvania, has always been favored above all other groups.

The Roosevelt Administration's farm program, its rural electrification program to give farmers cheap power, its Farm Credit Administration and its Farm-Debt Adjustment units to help farmers out of the financial hole, all tie in with the Earle Administration's program of service for the farmer through the Department of Agriculture, through cheap electric rates, and through good roads for farmers.

SNEERING At Destitution

Wide World

Chief Sneerer William Randolph Hearst.

A QUARTER of a million men and women—citizens of Pennsylvania—tossed out of employment by large installations of labor-saving machinery—are the helpless victims of an attempt to sneer and scoff them into a class of social outcasts—simply because they have been compelled to accept employment on the Federal Works Program.

Chief Sneerer is William Randolph Hearst and his sneers are cast daily in the news(?) and editorial columns and in the stories sent out over the wires by his International News Service which is purchased by scores of tory Pennsylvania newspapers.

In Pennsylvania, Hearst's sneering is done daily in the three Hearst dominated newspapers, the Sun Telegraph and the Post-Gazette, in Pittsburgh and in the Inquirer in Philadelphia.

Little Sneerers—publishers of many of Pennsylvania's "kept" press—take their cues from Hearst and seek to reinforce his efforts to ostracize into an organization of Modern Pariahs, these 250,000 men and women given work by the Roosevelt administration, after industry and business had admitted their inability to use their services.

To Big Sneerer Hearst and his company of Little Sneerers anyone who is employed on the Federal Works Relief program is on a par with India's "untouchables."

Day after day these Hearst and Hearst-aping newspapers scheme to connect WPA projects and WPA workers with any news event that can be twisted, distorted or by any other maleovelent process made to reflect upon the work or the workers. With them, the "villain" in the piece, is always a WPA employe.

And when after the printing of such libels, protest is made to the editors and a true statement of fact presented with a request for publication—the "answer" always lands in the editorial waste-basket.

Pick up one of these tory sheets and on almost every page can be read one or more headlines such as "WPA Man Arrested"—"WPA Man Accused of Murder"—"WPA Worker Suspected"—"WPA Employe Convicted"—etc.

But never a word of praise for a WPA project or worker.

In Pittsburgh, when WPA workers saved the day during the terrible flood crisis, the two Hearst newspapers maintained a censorship of all stories which would have given any credit to these men and women who toiled day and night for weeks to rescue flood victims and rehabilitate the entire community.

Following the Hearst-Mellon policy of "thumbs-down" on WPA, utilities, department stores and other business institutions kept all mention of WPA work and workers out of their advertisements in which they gave thanks for the efforts of "all" who helped in rehabilitating the city so that their industries and businesses might be resumed with the least possible interruption.

Credit for WPA and WPA men and women was taboo then, as it is today in these Tory newspapers.

But in spite of the censorship, the inhabitants of Allegheny County and all other flood-stricken areas in Pennsylvania are fully aware of the fact that were it not for these men and women whose names are to be found on WPA payrolls, the damage would have been far greater and the cost and time of rehabilitation much more than it was.

The Hearst press and its journalistic camp-followers delight to print interviews, statements and opinions such as those recently made by a distinguished Pennsylvania jurist.

William H. Keller is president judge of the Pennsylvania Superior Court. He is the proud father of Oliver J. Keller, the Hearst manager of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

Wrote Judge Keller in one of his recent opinions:

"We know of no employment open to a man, even as a watchman, which is free of all physical exertion, except possibly, temporary Government relief works projects."

Meaning, of course, the WPA.

Birds will peck to death one that is injured or sick. Many animals will fall on a weaker member of the pack. Here is an exhibition of the same tactics among human kind, when a judge whose tenure of office is secure and whose own work is privileged from most criticism, turned to rend those who are less secure than himself. It appears that even judges are not above the baser animal instincts.

It would seem that there is a perpetual "open season" on WPA employes. Anyone, anywhere, anytime can take a pot-shot at a WPA project or worker—and make the front page of any one of these sneering journals.

It has become quite the fashion to sneer at destitution and those rescued from destitution by President Roosevelt's works program. Many bankers, industrialists and businessmen who also were rescued from destitution by the success of the Roosevelt Recovery program feel they have nothing in common with those who from no choice of their own accepted Federal succor in the form of works relief. The fact that their businesses, banks, or factories were saved by government loans, government spending or other forms of government aid has no bearing with these ingrates in their attempt to place themselves in a different category than work relief recipients.

Apparently the hope of these Sneerers is that they can build up such a contempt for these unemployed that if their man Landon is elected, there will be no protest when deserving persons are summarily booted off relief and WPA.

Most active among Hearst journalistic sneerer's in Pennsylvania has been the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette, which for a long time was supposed to be owned by Paul Block just as the Philadelphia Inquirer is supposed to be owned by former mob leader Moe Annenberg.

Paul Block, whose employes privately refer to him as "the man with the soul of a cash register" has sought to create the impression that he was the owner of the Post-Gazette. Now everyone knows that the Post-Gazette is one of Hearst's prized possessions.

The Post-Gazette has specialized in WPA sneers and libels. How effective has been that policy in building up support for the Hearst twin-candidates Landon and Knox is best indicated by the records of the Allegheny county registration office, which show that for the first time in history more Democrats are registered in Pittsburgh than Republicans.

There are some political experts who sincerely believe that Hearst's Post-Gazette campaign of slander against the WPA program and those who are its beneficiaries has done more to build up the Democratic enrollment than any other single factor.

Hearst, although he has made more money out of his chain-store press than any other publisher in the world, has not yet learned and never will learn the simple fundamental fact that the public believes a newspaper and is influenced by that newspaper when that newspaper is RIGHT but never when it is WRONG.

WPA officials and employes have been charged by the Post-Gazette with every crime on the calendar from larceny to murder. A WPA workman is killed in a trench-cave-in. The head of the WPA is blamed for murder and the pictures of two little girls, children of the dead worker are printed in a malicious attempt to stir up sentiment against the WPA. The coroner's findings that every foreman and engineer having jurisdiction over that particular sewer job was a man of long experience in such construction work is carefully edited and censored.

It is worthy of note that the same day the story of this accident was played up in eight column headlines, there was another story printed in the Post-Gazette. It was the story of an aged woman killed while watching a race. The story was "buried" on a back page—just a paragraph. The facts were that the victim was watching a Post-Gazette circulation stunt and met her death when one of the racers steered his machine into the crowd.

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Two Convicts Control Pennsylvania's Purse Strings

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one woman complained that she was not making enough money on her brothel to pay the protection demanded, Eugene White answered with a callous sneer: "Why in hell don't you put on some more girls?" Scott's only answer to that was: "He said that good man, White, told a bawd to put on another girl. That's not fair." The fact was, McClure could make no answer.

A verdict of guilty was brought in by the jury. McClure was sentenced to 18 months in the Federal penitentiary and $10,000 fine. Eugene White, clerk of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, was given one year and $2,500 fine. Others got varying sentences.

The main thing that kept McClure out of the penitentiary was the repeal of the 18th Amendment.

One Republican Senator, Prince, gagged at having to associate with McClure. He sponsored a resolution asking him to resign. Said Senator Prince:

"Legal opinion inclines to the view that the repeal of the 18th Amendment with the resultant annulment of its statutes under which the Delaware County prosecutions were brought automatically releases the defendants from penal consequences of their conviction. This is a pure technicality and does not alter the essential character of the offense. Technically the Senator from Deleware may be entitled to sit in this chamber; morally he is not. Technically the Senate may be under no obligation to take notice of the fact that he does sit here; morally it is."

McClure, said he, remained in the Senate "to the scandal of the Senate and the consternation of the Commonwealth." Continued Senator Prince, a Republican: "Whether the Senate is Republican or Democratic is a matter of secondary importance. The really important thing is that it be clean. If the Republican Party does not divorce itself from evil associations and purge its own household, it will only be a question of time, and a very short time at that, until there will be no more Republican Senators at all."

Senator McClure was answered for by the other Republicans, rushing to defend their leader. Senator Reed of Dauphin County made a legalistic speech in his defense, in which he said: "Other members of the committee may speak for themselves, but personally I have not given one moment's consideration to the question of the guilt or innocence of the Senator from Delaware."

Whipped into line by Senator McClure's close friend and behind-the-scenes man on this job, Senator G. Mason Owlett of Tioga County, the Republican Senators voted down the resolution on a strict party vote.

Senator Clark—Bribe Extorter

Senator William H. Clark is Republican boss of Chester County. For several years he has been chairman of the Senate Appropriations Committee, where he was notable for never calling a meeting of the committee, but keeping the appropriation bills in his pocket. He brought them out or killed them at will.

Last September, in a trial for attempting to extort bribes from high State officials in exchange for his vote, Senator Clark was convicted. The verdict was $1,000 fine and five years in prison. Doctors testified that to go to jail would injure Senator Clark's health.

Judge Hargest increased the fine to $4,000 but suspended the jail sentence, saying: "This court cannot take the responsibility of sentencing this defendant to prison in view of the expert medical testimony that a jail sentence would seriously affect the duration of his life."

But for the mercy of a judge, Senator Clark, chairman of the Senate Appropriation Committee, might now be lodged behind prison walls.

AND THE MAN WHO WAS TOO SICK TO GO TO JAIL WAS NOT SICK ENOUGH TO RESIGN HIS SENATE SEAT; NOR WAS HE TOO SICK TO BE RE-ELECTED REPUBLICAN CHAIRMAN OF CHESTER COUNTY.

The Clark case is again a sordid story of the mercenary greed which controls the high powers of the Republican party—which O. K.'s a convict as final arbiter of how your tax money shall be spent.

Here is the story of Senator Clark, chairman of the Senate Appropriations Committee, and his attempt to extort a bribe.

On June 18, 1935 (according to trial testimony), the Senate Finance Committee met with Governor Earle to discuss the tax program. Clark approached Judge Harry Kalodner, then Secretary of Revenue, after the meeting. Attorney General Margiotti joined them. Said Clark: "I'm glad I got you two fellows together."

Then he offered to use his influence with the Appropriations Committee (he really was the committee) favoring Administration bills in exchange for the insurance business on State Liquor Stores.

Kalodner and Margiotti turned him down. When he kept pestering them, trying to entice them into an illegal deal, they had State Police install a Speakophone, a recording instrument, in Attorney General Margiotti's office. When Clark came over again, they were ready for him.

The Speakophone records were used at the trial. Here are sample conversations:

Clark: "How about that insurance?"

Margiotti: "That's a violation of our oaths."

Clark: "We all take oaths. I thought you fellows were practical."

When the Attorney General mentioned various bills that were in the Appropriations Committee, Clark would answer: "What's in it for me? I'm not going to work my head off for nothing."

What Clark wanted was insurance on the State Liquor Stores, which would bring his insurance brokerage firm about $7,000 commission. He talked of his sacred obligations in this fashion.

"I didn't say that I wouldn't (work to get the bills passed). I didn't say I wouldn't bear down, get it through on all fours and keep it there. My intention—but there is no use of my turning up hell on earth if I'm not going to be benefited either, is there?" Later on he used an expression that was to become notorious: "I can slick them off." Meaning that in return for the insurance business he could "slick off," i.e., fix, the other Senators.

Only last week three men, including a former Pinchot administration employee were indicted for falsely accusing a Clark case juror of prejudice—an underhanded attempt to get the case thrown out.

The Clark case was dirty from beginning to end.

He too should have been glad to leave public life, spared as he was from a jail sentence on the plea of ill health.

But Senator Clark did not resign his seat in the Senate. And four months after he had been declared too sick a man to go to jail, he was re-elected Republican chairman of Chester County.

There is a State, believe it or not, where two convicts control all the tax legislation and all the spending legislation.

That is your own State of Pennsylvania, where in the shameless Republican Senate the chairman of the Finance Committee (taxes) is Convict John J. McClure, and the chairman of the Appropriations Committee (spending) is Convict William H. Clark.

Believe it or not, in your own State of Pennsylvania, under Republican control of the Senate, two convicts occupy the most important jobs—with the complete approval of the Big Business interests. Big Business is for them because it can trust these two convicts to be "reasonable" about taxes affecting Big Business.

EPHRATA

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Then came the Sisters and a house was erected for them in the spring of 1733. A common bake-house and a magazine for the supply of the poor were the next built and these may be seen today.

Other colonists came so that in a few years the country for three or four miles around the settlement was occupied by those of their faith.

"Wherever there was a spring of water, no matter how unfertile the soil might be, there lived some household that was waiting for the Lord's salvation. Afterwards these regions were divided up, and each one received its own particular name; one was called Massa, another Zoar, the third Hebron, and the fourth Kadesh," reports the old writer of Ephrata.

These settlers provided the supplies for the Solitary Brethren and the Spiritual Virgins when the monastic life had crystallized into exact ritual.

Around 1736, a white garb almost like the habit of the Capuchin Order was adopted.

Buildings, which in themselves are a special story, because of their remarkable craftsmanship were erected for domestic and religious purposes.

Again we consult the historian and the records of their strange music: "The singing-schools began with the Sisters, lasted four hours, and ended at midnight. Both master and scholars appeared in white habits, which made a singular procession, on which account people of quality frequently visited the school.

"The whole neighborhood, however, was touched by the sound of this heavenly music, a prelude of a new world and a wonder to the neighbors.

"The writing school where the writing in ornamental Gothic text was done, and which was chiefly instituted for the benefit of those who had no musical talents. The outlines of the letters Beissel designed, but the shading of them was left to the scholar, in order to exercise himself in it. But none were permitted to borrow a design anywhere, for he said: 'We dare not borrow from each other, because the power to produce rests within everybody.' The writings were hung up in the chapels as ornaments or distributed to admirers."

The brothers and sisters prepared two complete music books in manuscript for Beissel.

Finally the settlers objected to supporting the monastic members of the community, and a plan was devised to make them self-supporting. A grist mill, oil-mill for grinding flaxseed, fulling mill, sawmill, paper-mill, and printing press were erected.

The books, all of a religious nature, from the Ephrata press are now among the prized items of Americana.

As Beissel grew older, he became estranged from the brotherhood. Towards the close of his life, he said: "I am now again the same that I was when first exposed to the world-spirit, namely an orphan."

Biessel's supporters in the colony firmly believed that Beissel would, at the end of his earthly career, be spared the pains of a bodily dissolution and be translated into the realms of bliss as were the prophets of old.

He "fell asleep" on July 6, 1768, and was buried with the Rosicrucian ritual. He always signed himself "Friedsam," a lover of peace.

The community did not survive long in its monastic form after the death of Beissel.

War loomed upon the horizon. First the "Book of Martyrs" was taken to make gun wads.

Then the Battle of the Brandywine on September 11, 1777, was indirectly the final blow.

The aged members of the cloistered life had not been able to keep their industries going.

When the government filled their houses with the wounded from the Battle of Brandywine, their last act of Christian charity sealed the doom of their mystic community.

Groans replaced anthems.

Pestilence was added to the confusion.

The dread typhus fever struck down the wounded soldiers and the aged brothers and sisters nursing them.

More than two hundred Revolutionary soldiers are buried on Mt. Zion.

The buildings of the Ephrata community, which were then the largest in Pennsylvania, were largely destroyed because of the dread disease that had killed soldiers, Solitary Brethren, and Spiritual Virgins.

Today only two of the large wooden structures remain. These form, however, a fascinating museum. The low doors for humility, the narrow passages to symbolize the straight and narrow way, the cells with their flat single boards as beds, and wooden blocks for pillows, speak of a way of life described by Conrad Beissel as "built out of this soil of suffering, endured in the conscience for the sake of God's kingdom."

We Have Loved the Stars

(Continued from Page 7)

Through Dr. Langley, he was introduced to William Thaw. This gentleman provided Brashear with funds to embark upon a business of his own. Thus at forty-one John Brashear commenced a career that was to make him internationally famous.

Thereafter, Brashear became a scientist's scientist.

Too numerous to catalogue are the instruments of precision which John Brashear created for the laboratories and observatories of the world.

Dr. Langley's unique commissions indicate the variety. A solar-energy storage box, the polishing of rock-salt lenses and prisms to study the long waves from the sun with reference to organic life upon the earth, the early models of Langley's rubber-driven airplanes, and dozens of other scientific apparatus.

Brashear gives us the most intimate incident in any of the Pittsburgh accounts when he relates that Dr. Langley "of an afternoon would come over to my shop to watch the baseball games, as the park was in sight and a telescopic view of the game very satisfactory."

Dr. Langley's estimation of John Brashear was supported by the leading scientists of the world. Brashear's instruments, apparatus, and lenses enabled astronomers and physicists to extend human knowledge of the universe beyond any boundary which the young Brashear studying the constellations on the bank of the Monongahela River could ever have imagined.

Eventually he was responsible for raising the money to give Pittsburgh a splendid observatory. He started to prospect for funds during the panic of 1893. Andrew Carnegie said: "Wait, Brashear, until coke sells at a dollar a ton and we will build the Observatory." When the building was dedicated in 1912, Phoebe was not there to share his happiness.

Meanwhile, John Brashear had become the most beloved citizen in Pittsburgh. His generosity in sharing with others all that he knew, inevitably made him a leader of education.

He refused to become the Chancellor of the University of Pittsburgh. He had been one of the closest associates of Andrew Carnegie in the organization of the Carnegie Institute of Technology. He was entrusted with a large fund to assist teachers in Pittsburgh to pursue specialized studies during the summer holiday. This unknown donor was later revealed as Henry C. Frick.

On his travels abroad he was honored by distinguished scientists.

His seventy-sixth birthday was a civic occasion when thousands honored him.

Never for a moment in the years of his fame did John Brashear lose his native simplicity. He could do ventriloquist tricks to amuse gamins in Korea and he could conclude after a night's observations of the Aurora Borealis at Muskoka: "What a blessing it is that wherever we are the beauty of God's universe is ever with us!"

And They Can't Get Back

(Continued from Page 5)

that. It leaves corporations plenty of leeway to lay aside money for legitimate expansion and for protection of the business. But it stops the men who manage corporations from gambling with their investors' funds, making them pay out dividends instead. Most persons who study it predict that after Roosevelt's re-election we will see the greatest dividend-declaring era of our history.

Conclusion. In these pages has been discussed only the issue of money control. We have not mentioned the hundreds of other means Roosevelt has used to take control of America away from Wall Street and give it back to the people. But remember this important fact: who controls a country's money controls the country.

Clear Why Liberty League Backs Landon

It should be clear why they poured money into Maine, and will pour more millions into Pennsylvania in an attempt to buy the State for Landon.

For in their ears still ring those stirring words of Roosevelt, on March 4, 1933: "Practices of the unscrupulous money changers stand indicted in the court of public opinion, rejected by the hearts and minds of men. . . They know only the rules of a generation of self-seekers. They have no vision . . . The money changers have fled from their high seats in the temple of civilization. We may now restore that temple to the ancient truths."

And they have seen the Roosevelt actions that carried out those courageous Roosevelt words.

They know that if Roosevelt is re-elected, they will have no opportunity to crawl back to their high seats in the temple of our civilization.

They know that Roosevelt has made Washington—the heart of the American people—more important than Wall Street, the heart of the money changers' empire.

They know that Roosevelt will continue to "apply social values more noble than monetary profit."

They know that to Roosevelt men are more important than money.

Preview of Hunting Season

(Continued from Page 2)

next to turkey our most exciting native game bird, are in the same cycle as the snow-shoe rabbit. They are at their low year in the 10-year round. The outlook for ruffed grouse in the Northern Tier is not particularly favorable. In the disconnected ranges of the South-Central counties they are holding up fairly well, but on the whole the outlook is not bright. Season: Nov. 6-26. Bag limit: 2 per day, 8 per season.

Sneering At The Destitute

(Continued from Page 13)

Scores of libels, slanders and outright falsehoods have featured the news and editorial columns of this Hearst publication. Every one of them has been investigated by impartial investigators, who have failed to find any basis whatever for the charges made by this newspaper.

This particular journal, like its twin, the Pittsburgh Sun Telegraph, like a horde of others scattered throughout Pennsylvania is doing its utmost to discredit Roosevelt. These papers think the weak place in the Roosevelt armor is his works relief program and for that reason they are doing their utmost to bring that program into disrepute.

Unsuccessful in their attempts to discredit the program by attacking the projects they have turned to sneering at the workers themselves. So far as the projects are concerned they have discovered that there is not a single WPA project in operation that has not been sponsored by some political subdivision—either by the state, city, town or borough councils, school boards, poor boards, county or township commissioners.

What the victims of these sneers will do when their turn comes to sneer is for them to decide. Contrary to all charges made in the Tory press there has not and will not be any coercion or intimidation of WPA relief workers during the campaign or on election day. They can support and vote for whomsoever they choose.

Undoubtedly there are some who will vote for Hearst's candidates Landon and Knox. They have a perfect right to do so.

And so, too, have those a right to vote without intimidation who want to let America know by their ballots that they resent the libels, slanders and sneers of Landon's discoverer William Randolph Hearst and who appreciate the efforts of the Roosevelt Administration to provide them with employment until industry and business are able to offer them jobs.

FROM NEWSBOY TO LEGISLATIVE LEADER

Roberts' Interest In Social and Welfare Legislation Springs From Background And Early Training

SENATOR WARREN R. ROBERTS

In the State Senate ever since he was first elected in 1926 has been a quiet, hard-working, likeable and capable man who has waged a steady fight for social welfare and liberal legislation. He was Senator Warren R. Roberts of Bethlehem, Pa.

In that Chamber Senator Roberts is never a spotlight grabber. His speeches on the floor are not outbursts of florid oratory, but quiet, practical and to the point. But everyone in the Senate recognizes his ability—ability to work hard, ability to fight a battle for the underdog no matter what the odds against him, and his ability to work with other senators.

In 1934 when the Guffey-Earle campaign reduced the Republican dominance in the Senate to a bare majority, the Democratic Party recognized Senator Roberts' work by making him floor leader.

As floor leader, it was his job to fight the Earle Administration's progressive, liberal program through the Senate in the face of a Republican Old Guard dominated by the McClures, the Clarks, the Owletts and the Coyne's. As floor leader, it was his job to see that every vote that could be scraped up for this progressive legislation was cast for it when it reached the Senate floor.

The State knows now that much of the Earle program was scuttled by the controlled Republican Senators—by this handful of relics from the period of Republican rule who deliberately opposed the will of the people as expressed in the last election.

But a good deal of progressive legislation was passed. And if one inspects the records of the Senate, he will find a significant thing. On every liberal, progressive bill, the Democratic Senators voted as a solid unit. When they went down to defeat—and when liberal legislation went down to defeat—before the Republican majority, they went to defeat as a unit. Senator Roberts, as floor leader, headed this group of Democratic Senators in its proud victories and in its proud defeats. Quiet, unassuming but a hard worker and a splendid fighter in the liberal cause, Senator Warren Roberts deserves the thanks of the people of Pennsylvania for every piece of liberal legislation the Earle Administration put on the books.

In the Senate Mr. Roberts' particular legislative efforts have been for social, labor and educational measures. He has fought for measures backed by the common man—mothers' assistance, blind pensions, and so on. Twice he has seen social security measures he worked for defeated by Republican interests. He helped pass the Old Age Pensions law several years ago, only to see it defeated by a Republican Supreme Court—which shortly before had ruled that pensions for itself were constitutional. In the last special session of Legislation he saw the Republican majority defeat the Social Security Law which would have put Pennsylvania in line for the benefits of Roosevelt's Social Security Law.

Yet despite his activities, Senator Roberts is respected by the Republican side of the Senate. Says he: "I have always tried to conduct every battle in a fair and open way, without personalities. I believe that men can differ, yet not lose the respect of friend or foe."

In this campaign Senator Roberts is running for Auditor General, one of the few State offices still controlled by Republicans.

Citizens will be interested in learning the background of the man who has fought so well and so long for the progressive ideal.

* * *

In Bethlehem some years ago a 15-year-old boy set out to get his first steady job. Before that he had earned money selling newspapers. Now he walked into the offices of the Lehigh Valley Railroad and asked to see the general superintendent.

"I chuckle now when I remember how disappointed I was that the general superintendent couldn't see me," says Senator Roberts, in a reminiscent mood. "The office manager told me he didn't have any job for me, but to leave my name. I went home with a heavy heart." But even then the latent abilities of the man must have shown in the boy. The next day he was called to work for the railroad, as a messenger boy.

It was natural that Warren Roberts should have turned to the railroad when he sought his first job. His father, John Roberts, a descendant of the Welsh immigrants who spread up into Lancaster County from their entry port of Philadelphia, had been a pioneer railroad builder who helped build the old North Penn Railroad from Philadelphia to Bethlehem.

Meantime young Warren Roberts continued his studies at business school. After he graduated he worked as a clerk for the Lehigh Valley R. R. for ten years. Then he started in the newspaper business as reporter for the South Bethlehem Star, now merged with the Bethlehem-Globe Times. Says he:

"I was called a reporter, but I was really a jack-of-all trades, doing everything except set type. Later I became what would now be called city editor, but we didn't have any titles on that paper. Those years on the newspaper were among the happiest days of my life."

Soon the young newspaperman went into politics, his first position being that of Deputy Recorder of Deeds for Northampton County. His early life and training led him to work for the progressive principles of the Democratic Party.

"I worked at the polls even before I was old enough to vote," says Senator Roberts. "I was a young fellow going to school when Robert E. Pattison, the last Democratic Governor before George Earle, was campaigning for office. I was interested in politics even then, and in our school compositions—they call them essays now—my teacher always used to assign me political subjects. Well, I was down at the polls on election day when I heard our committeeman say that he had made a wonderful record, getting out all the party votes except two.

"I said, 'By golly, I'll go get out those two votes.' One of the men lived about a half-mile from the polls. I went out and appealed to him to come down and vote. With the help of his wife I got him to come out. Very proudly I marched down to the polls with this old gentleman in tow, and with the other voter I had picked up on the way. They both cast their votes for Robert E. Pattison. It was one of the very few districts in the State where every Democratic voter voted.

"I tell our people today," says Senator Roberts, "that it was districts like that that elected Robert E. Pattison. If in every district of the State someone goes out and brings a few extra voters to the polls, our President is sure to get Pennsylvania's vote—and we will get Democratic officers in this State to support his program."

In 1905 Warren Roberts was elected Recorder of Deeds for his county. In those days it was generally thought that only a long-whiskered chap could hold county office. But his neighbors had seen how efficient Roberts was as Deputy Recorder and elected him to the higher office despite his comparative youth.

He held the office for two terms—six years—then retired from political life to enter the real estate and insurance business. This firm developed into the present Woodring-Roberts Company. Warren Roberts is respected in his community as a successful businessman who has retained his interest in progressive and liberal legislation. He is extremely active in the Pennsylvania Insurance Agents' Association, of which he is vice president. He is a director of the First National Bank & Trust Company of Bethlehem, and a leader in civic affairs, being specially active in the Community Chest drives, and in raising funds for benevolent purposes.

In 1926 Mr. Roberts' friends, without his knowledge, circulated petitions to make him a candidate for State Senator. Democracy was at a low ebb in Northampton County that year. Many another man might have refused to make what seemed a hopeless race. But Warren Roberts refused to let his friends down. He made the race and was elected by a majority of 419 votes.

It is significant that Senator Roberts has been re-elected twice by increasing majorities. Four years later he was re-elected by a 6,000 majority. In 1934 he was elected again, this time by a 12,000 majority. In his home county, where he is known to all his fellow citizens, thousands of people deserted their party lines to cast their ballot for Senator Roberts. In other words, he comes recommended by his fellow citizens, those who know him best.

Senator Roberts is admired and respected by his colleagues on both sides of the Senate floor for his abilities. But he is loved for his human qualities.

Senator and Mrs. Roberts have no children of their own. But hundreds of Bethlehem's citizens have been Senator Roberts' "young people." As a young man Senator Roberts was superintendent of a Sunday School. Later in life he became a member of Salem Lutheran Church, the largest church in Bethlehem, where he served as church trustee.

But his greatest joy and satisfaction was to meet every Sunday morning with the 600 boys and girls in the church Sunday School, of which he was superintendent for 15 years. He is now superintendent emeritus. "I hated to give up the job," says Senator Roberts, "but my activities took me away from home so much that I could not be in regular attendance in Bethlehem. I have always felt that unless I could give my full time to doing a job properly, I should not keep it. But it is still my greatest pleasure when I am in Bethlehem over the week-end, to attend my old Sunday School."

Senator Roberts has been a delegate to the Ministerium of Pennsylvania and has been elected by the Ministerium to be a delegate to the United Lutheran Church in America. He was one of the organizers of the Luther League of the Allentown Conference. For years he was an executive of the League, and in later years has been active in the Men's Brotherhood.

To talk with Senator Roberts is to realize his warm liking for people as people—a kindling, kindly, human quality in the man. "I have always been at home to any one of my fellow citizens whenever he wanted to see me," says he. "I recall once how one old man came to me with a request—one which it was impossible for me to fill. But he told me how his wife had said: 'Put on your best clothes to see the Senator.' I saw that he had his wedding suit on—his best, though frayed and years old. I have always felt, and it struck me then with particular force, that every person, no matter of what degree or station, deserves the sincerest respect of a public official. If you do not respect your fellow man, you have no right to represent him."

That his fellows respect Senator Roberts is well known. For his activities to improve labor and social conditions, he had been commended by the Railroad Brotherhoods, the Pennsylvania Hospital Association, and similar groups. For his activities in behalf of the aged, especially for his work in fighting through Old Age Pensions, a law killed by the Tories of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, Senator Roberts was given a certificate of honor by his fraternal brothers in the Order of Eagles.

Fraternally, Senator Roberts is a member of the Eagles, the Knight of Pythias, the Odd Fellows, the Order of Red Men and the Patriotic Order Sons of America. He is a member of the various Masonic bodies, and a charter member of the Elks. For 14 years he has had a record of perfect attendance at Rotary Club meetings.

Speaking of his present campaign for Auditor General, Senator Roberts says he finds a wave of Roosevelt enthusiasm sweeping the State. "At Towanda recently," says he, "we had the largest political meeting ever held there. Elsewhere people are coming out to meetings with similar enthusiasm. There must be an interest, else the people would not attend. Roosevelt enthusiasm is surging over the State."

WPA workers have brought improvements worth many millions.

Symbols of millions who have been given jobs.

WPA nurses give kindly care to the needy sick.

TORY NEWSPAPERS SNEER AT THESE WORKERS

W.P.A. WORKERS ARE PROUD OF THEIR WORK, AND DO WORK TO BE PROUD OF, YET THEY ARE SUBJECT TO A MALICIOUS CONTROLLED PRESS CAMPAIGN OF SNEERING AT THE DESITUTE

Read About This Campaign of Planned Abuse on Page 13

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